

SIONER,

ONEL MAPP,
AFF OFFICERS,

he Hamilton
Department,
1TH, 1910.
ading Citizens

ISSING.

ations and Friends
nishing report in our past issue gives
details of the work of the
Army, Toronto, and other
branches of the Army in
the various parts of the
Province. It is a pleasure
to report that the work
of the Army is steadily
advancing and that the
Commissioner of the Army
is very satisfied with the
results of the work.

ROSE, MRS. W. (nee
Haley). Age 32; height
5 ft.; eyes, fair hair; pale
complexion. Last heard
of in Winnipeg. Mother
wanted.

RESEN, JOHAN, or
JOHN. Age 40; height
5 ft.; eyes, dark hair; dark
complexion. Last heard
of in Victoria, B. C.
on some vessel along
the coast of Norway. Father
anxious for news.

ROBERT J. May
name of Johnson.
height 6 ft., 8 in.;
eyes, ruddy complexion.
Last heard of in
Montreal. Friends
wanted.

ALEX. NORMAN.
Age 10; height 4 ft., 10 in.;
black hair; black
complexion; and slightly
deaf; and of working on
anxious.

Y. GEO. HENRY.
Age 10; height 4 ft., 10 in.;
dark hair; dark
complexion; married; fair
complexion. Last heard of
in Singer Sewing
Machine Co. address
urgently needed.

ANCIS. Was a
brother anxious
for waiting for
co used by him
ance.

ED. ARTHUR.
Age 21. Was then
cinematograph
operator. Last heard
of in Toronto. News
wanted.

ELDRICH.
stoutly built;
light curly hair;
Last heard
of in Fernie.
Mountain Dis-
trict; father
wanted.

THE

WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

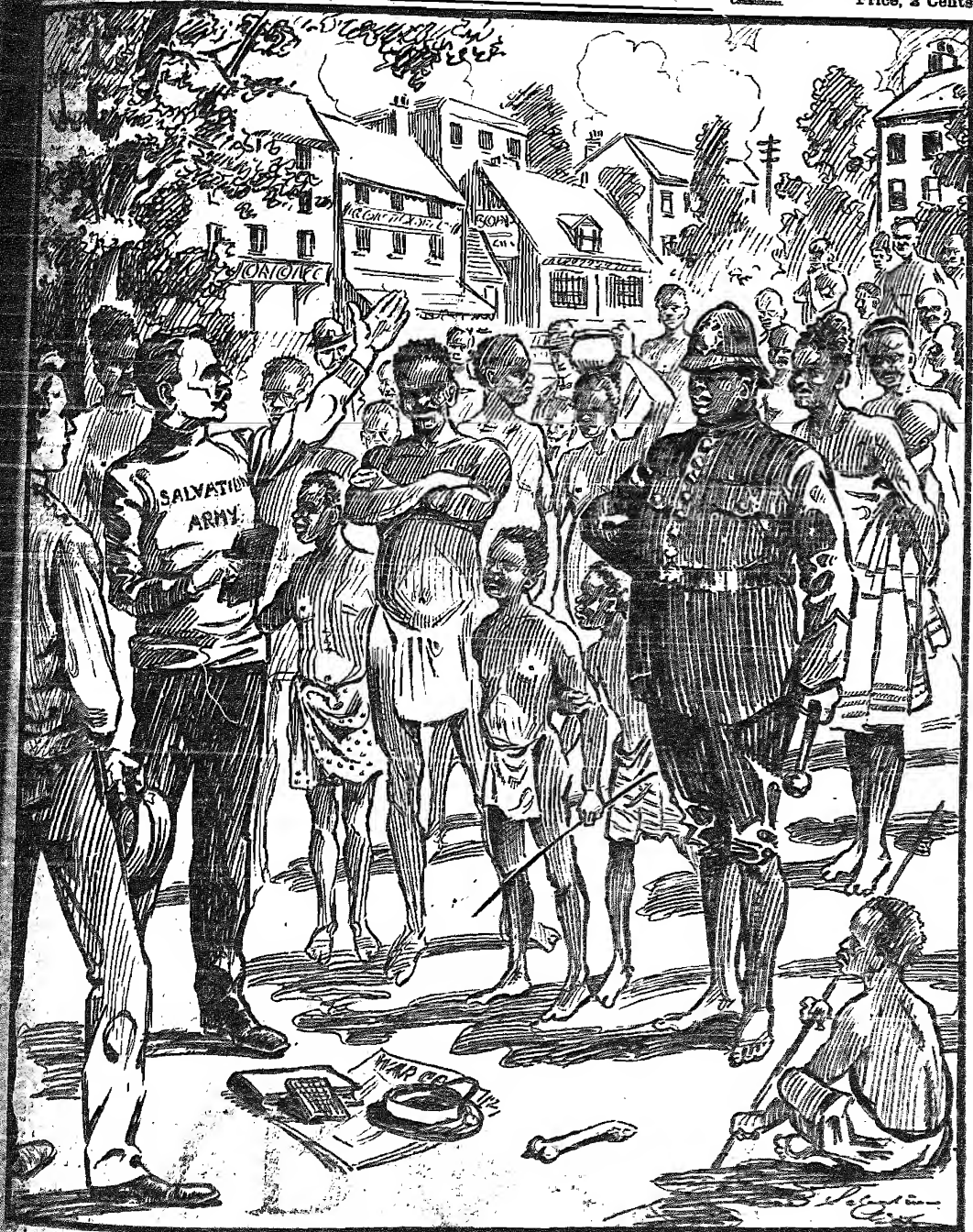
36th Year. No. 29.

WILLIAM QUINN
Editor.

TORONTO APRIL 23, 1910.

THOMAS R. COOMES,
Publisher.

Price, 3 Cents.



"To his Surprise he saw Two Young White Men, Wearing Red Jerseys, Speaking to the People in the Zulu Language."

(See page 6.)



The Way to Conquer Difficulties

That was good advice. It is as good for you as it was to the boy to whom it was first given. It is a capital maxim to follow when you are in trouble. Have you a hard sum to do at school? Have you got to face some difficulty? Are you leaving home to live for the first time among strangers? Strike the knot. Look at your trouble in the eye, as the bold lion hunter looks in the face of the lion. Never shrink from a painful duty, but strike it up and down. It is, yes, strike the knot. Strike the knot, boys and girls, and you will always conquer your difficulties.—Australian Y. S.

After Conversion at Army Hall.

Jack Hinton, ragged and dirty, walking up Douglas Avenue Sunday night, was attracted by the sound of singing voices, and approached The Salvation Army which was holding services in the street. He became interested in what they were saying, and drank in eagerly every word that was uttered.

He entered the Hall and heard practically the same story that he had heard on the street, only the arguments seemed to strike him more forcefully and the songs seem-

General prayer: "O Lord, be pleased to graciously bless all who are in any trouble, sorrow, or bereavement and especially need Thy grace and presence and help at this time."

1. Pray for victory to crown soul-saving effort.
- 士 市
- Sunday, April 17th—Tae Fountain.
John. Iv. 1-18.
- Monday, April 18th—True Worship.
John. Iv. 19-38.
- Tuesday, April 19th—Nobleman's
Sick Son. John. Iv. 39-54.
- Wednesday, April 20th.—Christ
Reads the Word. John. Iv. 15-20.
- Thursday, April 21st.—Soul-Fishers.
Mark I. 18-36.
- Friday, April 22nd—Open-air Ser-
mon. Matt. I. 35-38. Iv. 23-25.
- Sat. Matt. v. 1-12.
- Saturday, April 23rd—Obedy In Small
Things. Matt. v. 13-26.

To a kindly Officer of The Army he confessed his sins—the main sin of his life—the burden on his mind—that he had broken the parole from the Colorado State Penitentiary, and was hunted by the officers. He wanted to be taken back to Canon City, and he confined once more in his cell, and said he could do so cheerfully, for a load was lifted off his shoulders through confession of his sins, and he said he could endure any sentence that would be given him, now that he had the "peace of God in his heart" and an inward feeling of relief that would abide with him.

Jack Huston was taken to the police station and locked up, and the officers at the State Penitentiary at Canon City, Col., were notified.

He goes back, he says, welcoming a return to the prison bars that once were so loathsome, so hated by him.

Huston was one of eleven converts at The Army Hall Sunday night.—American Cry.

Destroyed by Army Officers.

Very quietly we started from the Territorial Headquarters at five in the morning, for the village of P. The people had watched the lives of our Jemadars and Soldiers at our adjoining village and had also listened to the story of Jesus, and His power to save, and purposed in their hearts to give up devil worship, and their idols and serve the true and Living God. This was the day appointed for the handing over of the temple and the taking over of the village to the care of The Salvation Army. After our bullock cart rode for twelve miles over a very rough road, we were met by the village people and forming a procession, we marched triumphantly into the village singing, as lustily as the strong wind which was blowing would allow.

A short meeting outside the temple, was led by the Commissioners, who gave helpful little talks at the close.

We then marched to the temple, singing, "Victory through Jesus." At the entrance the headman of the village handed the key to Commissioner Fakir Singh, who, amid the shouts of the people, unlocked the door, and in we trooped, armed with various implements, waiting for the word to commence our work of demolition. After a short inspection

First the doors, then the roof, followed by the walls, and the idols, were quickly disposed of. Oh, with what joy everybody worked, and how eager everybody was to play his or her part in assisting to pull down this piece of the devil's kingdom.

After this big temple had been destroyed, we marched and sang round the village, and at five different places stopped to break up either family temples or praying shrines. There was a little doubt about one of the family temples, but the headman of the village soon put all doubt aside, by saying, "We cannot have any temples left in the village now, all must go," and so it did—one of the villagers being the first to pull off part of the roof—Indian Cry.

Some Interesting Facts

No person with an admiration of blood is allowed within the White Jews' synagogue or acknowledged by them, and their number has dwindled to less than a hundred pure whites. The synagogue is gorgeous with ancient Dutch tiles and tapestries, velvet seats, and glass chandeliers. The gallery for the women is adorned with carving, and up a rickety stair is an old water-clock of the time of James I. The ancient rites are severely practiced, and the belief of the Jews in Hell is in evidence, the males standing with hats and caps on their heads and shawls upon their shoulders. Among the close-buddled boues was a burnt blank. "That," was the answer to a question, "was a Jew who repented," "was" and "razed it to the ground, according to the law of Moses."

Jewish women have not, since the time of Mosca, attained for a rightful place in family and business affairs; it has been granted them, and everywhere they speak and carry themselves with the ease of those whose position is assured. After the outward servility of the Indian maid, wife, mother, and widow, this fact comes with startling freshness in Jew Town. The ladies speak to the girls in public. The men walk side by side with the women. Such English as is spoken, is good.

Inquiry reveals that the oldest and best educated of the white Jews know little of how or when they reached this tiny haven in a corner of India. Most say they are descendants of a portion of the tribe of Manasseh, who were carried away by Nebuchadnezzar to the eastern ex-

And yet, in these brief Notes, I feel one must consider, too, the influence of sacrifice upon the individual practicing it. What does it do for the life?

First: it brings the spirit into close contact with our Lord, the center into the fellowship of His suffering.

Second: It intensifies interest in his work. People are always more interested in that for which they have given an something.

Third: It develops love for those who are not enjoying the conscious blessings of Grace Divine.

Why do some Salvationists, and—happily too—other Christians, have so great a compassion for some poor unfortunate and sinful one? Why? Because they have sacrificed something in their interests, perhaps suffered much on their behalf. This would cure the ailment of the careless so-called Christian. Go and see what the drunkards endure. Go and

• **On a long time**

It was quite common of the extremists in the range in which I was collecting in the depressed town of the small amount of money. "er!" I was told by a mystic additional fact there—the country to walk it," among the supernatural powers of nations could have a successful issue. The attraction to your white, erto, obstinate man, mud, mechanical and forty mile tramp, and ended in daunting him to set—despite his tendencies of two night on jeopardsy on a footpath in July, footpath to the

Packing my baggage

bundle on my back, I get
bush on the wallaby and
wallaby was not the
significance is lost. Am
me to the point of a
view of the New Zealand
He finds himself in
the eternal cycle.

manian in particular, his
choice myrtle, sassafras,
wood; but the robin
gathers around his nest
more than worthy
wattle blossom, delicate
but the blood-red, summer
plays the lost chord. At
the woodbine to keep
mountain steep, he is
if he is glad that he
fear momentary
the crawling verm
so often done to

telling blows from his
hush tick insects he
deep in his skin. But
no laugh of Kuku
cockatoo wakes the
ling echoes; the
tui and thrush
pianissimo ring to
moonlight circles
search of woolly
tain rangings after
kangaroo: the pig
consolation, neither
of native bear
city of the New
eer. Perhaps, at
Australian to
that he is in
careering in the
Zealand Cry.

witness the remorse-
ful one, in the
rejection. Make
poor sinners, and
heart would warm
There see how you
pathy—which I think
widely different
out in helpful
Oh, yes, that is the
individual Christian
spirit! for the
cease the lethargy
mourner and
soul-seekers.

I hope my readers
among thoughts like
water team with
tion, that they may
harvest of healing
the Self-Denial.

"Oh that the
might fail,
And all my sin
O'ercome. Holy Ghost, be
Spirit of burning,

AMONG

An

It is difficult for an Englishman of a country vast enough to include a population so great as to grasp the fact that with such a population is a difference between Hindustani and Urdu and 535 distinct dialects. Urdu has been aptly termed "a language of one part of

the matter of race, for instance, the enterprising Tamil, the Marathi, and the independent Maharashtrian.

Climate and food vary in almost every effect upon the physique of the people. The Indian of the South is a different creature from the heat-eating Punjabi or the mountain-dweller of the Himalayas. The chapatti is unknown in the North, where the diet is like a crisp-edged and toothsome wafer. The hill-villager resembles nothing so much as a European who has been very badly made.

Country of Villages.

From the buildings differ in character, contain buildings of all descriptions. The Punjab must be of stone, with a tiled roof, while the v

the land to which we are com-
of the whole population exist-
specially the government of an
of a thousand years. Success
the Ayrans, later the Moha-
the village changed nothing
role, but the village remain-
and hate, still stands the tam-
beneath, upon which the
the writer and the Elders, to a

There is an increasing tendency for better class villagers to come to much their elders and relatives of the village.

On landing, we find little to train to Tianeville, a Hindu of our first experience of a native of over-hasting India.

Working on a Bullock Bandy.

In packing up your possessions, you get in plenty of endurance to work it at once, before you move. You will have to sit crouch, crouch. Properly to appreciate the recipes of John Welsey, as told by an American Officer.

...a bamboo bany is a bamboo
...of straw matting to keep
...has ever to be twisted, that
...different effects on different pe
...when you want to go to sleep
...and some folk sea-sick; and I
...it always in a hurry."

The mid-eyed bullocks were
 at a snail's pace than two miles
 to start at all, although
 persuasion with the most
 of the obstinate animals
 for jolting journey takes
 of fairs wondrous land
 which time from Goharman
 whose people, customs,
 is interesting as his beliefs
 is a Brahmin country, of
 of the soil, lord it over
 of thought and action
 and demons, fairness
 and yields
 the woods and front
 a place to the tellers as

CONTEMPORARIES

THE WAR CRY.

AMONGST THE HINDOOS.

An Instructive Article of Travel in Southern India.

temple trophies, we received to commence. The doors, then the roof, followed by the walls, and the idols, quickly disposed of. Oh, with everybody worked, and how everybody was to play his part in assisting to pull down the devil's kingdom.

This big temple had been demolished, and at five different temples or praying shrines, was a little doubt about one family temples, but the head of the village soon put all doubt by saying, "We cannot have any more left in the village now, it goes, and go it did—one of the first to pull down the roof—Indian Cry.

White Jews of India.

Some Interesting Facts.

person with an admixture of allowed within the White synagogue or acknowledged, and their number has been less than a hundred. The synagogue is with ancient Dutch tiles (flooring), velvet seats, and andellers. The gallery is adorned with carving, a rickety stair is an old out of the time of James I. out, rites are severely practiced in the Law read in Hebrew, the males with hats and caps on their d shawls upon their shoulders the close-huddled house burnt blank. "That," was to a question, "was the Jews." We burnt and to the ground, according to Moses.

women have not, since the Jews, agitated for a right in family and business has been granted them where they speak and themselves with the ease of one position. He assured outward severity of the world, wife, mother, and a fact comes with startling in Jew Town. The lady girls in public. The side by side with the woman English as is spoken, is

reveals that the oldest and of the white Jews of how or when they in they haven in a corner that he is in another but a few were carried away by pezzar to the eastern ex-

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intensifies interest in People are always more that for which they are something. The developments love for those enjoying the conscious grace Divine.

Some Salvationists, and—other Christians, have for some poor and sinful one? Why? have sacrificed some interests, perhaps suffer on their behalf. This the sympathy of the care- Christian. Go and see Holy of burning, and

tremity of St. Louis, later, they do to Social Gaities.

In a Court

By a New

It was quite a surprise of the existence of a great in the range of the depressed towns of the amount of work, writing ter," I was told, and there the country walk it," assuming the supernatural. The success could carry on a successful term. The mud, obstacles, and forty mile tramp, and of in dawning day, not—despite the various encephaly on a journey in July, foodless and

Packing my register and ed "plank" form, I a bush on the wallaby wallaby was not, and significance is lost. And me to the point of a view of the New Zealand He finds himself in the eternal encephaly manian in particular, choice myrtle, and wood; but the noble gathers around his more than worldly wattle blossom. And the blood-red plays the lost choir of the woodbine to help the mountain steep, he is if he is glad that he four momentary the crawling vines so often done to tell telling blows from his bush tick insects his deep in his skin. But no laugh of Kukubura cockatoo makes the all sing echoes; the clear and thrush and thrush plainsmo ring to the moonlight credits need to search of woolly, rain rangings after Kangaroo the play but a consolation, neither of native bear, desire the city of the New Zealand. Perhaps, at to the Australian so thoroughly that he is in another but a few were carried away by pezzar to the eastern ex-

Zealand Cry.

without the remote and a sinful one. In the land of speculation. Make your poor sinners, and then your heart would warm toward Then see how your pathy—which I think is widely different, quite out in helpful tenderness.

Oh, yes, that is the individual Christian, the spirit for the universal care the lethargy which is mourned and deplored in soul-seekers.

I hope my readers will read thought into their water them with prayer and tion, that they may have the harvest of beautiful and Self-Denial.

Oh that the fire that might fall, And all my sin Come, Holy Ghost, on the Spirit of burning, and

It is difficult for an Englishman to form any adequate idea of a country vast enough to cover 1,500,000 square miles, and to include a population of 300,000,000. No less difficult is it to grasp the fact that the choice of tongues in dealing with such a population is not, as some imagine, a simple matter between Hindustani and English, but embraces twenty main and 535 distinct dialects.

It has been aptly termed "a group of nations;" for what may be affirmed of one part of it, is not necessarily true of another.

In the matter of race, for instance, we have the hard and warlike the enterprising Tamil, the industrious Telegu, the intelligent and the independent Mahratta, together with the shyer mountain

and food vary in almost equal degree, and each has a effect upon the physique of the peoples. The rice-eating, and the Indian of the South is not so fine a physical specimen as the wheat-eating Punjabi or the Mahratta who lives upon bajra. The chapatti is unknown in the South, and while the town-made is like a crisp-edged and toothsome pancake, that of the Pun- villagers resembles nothing so much as a substantial Australian very badly made.

Country of Villages.

When the buildings differ in character. The principal cities, contain buildings of all descriptions; but while our Army Halls in the Punjab must be of stone, flat-topped, in the south they are of with a tiled roof, while the village Halls are but light erections of

the land to which we are coming is a country of villages, 50 per cent of the whole population existing under the conditions of village life. Originally the government of an Indian village has not altered for a number of years. Successive invasions swept over the country the Aryans, later the Mohammedans, and later still the Mahratta, but the village changed nothing of its dull routine. Lastly came the rule, but the village remained as of old. There in the centre of the rule, still stands the tamarind, pipal, or nim tree, with the stone platform beneath, upon which the Head of the village sits at evening, the writer and the Elders, to smoke and talk, and settle the village

There is an increasing tendency on the part of energetic youths among the lower class villagers to come to the towns for education; but if we reach their elders and relatives, we must seek them in the mud of the village.

On landing, we find little to detain us at Tuticorin; so we take the train to Thimavale, a Hindu centre of Southern India, where we are our first experience of a night in a bullock bandy, that ubiquitous mode of never-hasting India.

Travel on a Bullock Bandy.

In packing up your possessions on the other side of the world, I hope you put in plenty of endurance of the cheerful sort. You will do well to think it at once, before you mount that ungainly, springless vehicle. You will have to sit crouch, or writhe in it for a long twelve-hour journey. Properly to appreciate this luxurious method of travel, it must be the recipes of John Wesley be "tried." The conveyance is thus described by an American Officer—

"A bullock bandy is a bamboo wagon on two wheels, covered with a of straw matting to keep off the sun, and drawn by a bullock, whose has ever to be twisted, that he may go a little faster. A bandy has different effects on different people. It keeps you awake on a long journey when you want to go to sleep; it digests food without ceremony; it makes folk sick; and has a bad effect upon the impatient man who is always in a hurry."

These wild-eyed bullocks will neither be coaxed nor goaded to a greater pace than two miles an hour. Indeed, even now they seem reluctant to start at all, although their drivers are mingling argument and persuasion with the most pointed allusions to the shameless auto-

mobile of the obstinate animals.

Our jolting journey takes us through one of the most interesting portions of this wonderful land. It is the fascinating country of Malabar, which runs from Gokarnam in the North to Cape Comorin in the South, where people, customs, traditions, institutions, and architecture are so interesting as to be believed.

It is a Brahmin country, dominated by Brahmin aristocracy, who, as the owners of the soil, lord it over the labouring classes—Nairs: while all of thought and action is controlled by the Brahmin priests.

Devils and demons, fairies and witches, dryads and mermaids (spirits of the woods and mountains), all have a place in the beliefs and super-

stitions of the people. Serpent worship is almost universal amongst them. Each household has its own serpent deity, supposed to possess large powers for good and evil. A special spot, overgrown with trees of various kinds, is set apart for the serpent in the compound, and into this not even domestic animals are allowed to stray. Once a year offerings are made to these deities through the priests. Periodical ceremonies are performed to propitiate them; and ballads are sung to them, accompanied by rude music, made with strings tied to a leather cover stretched over a water jar. The sale of a house-compound extends also to the household serpent.

It is some seventeen years since The Salvation Army first entered this interesting State. Our occupation of it has evolved into what is now known as the South Indian Territory, comprising a large tract of country commencing on the east of the peninsula at Pondicherry, a few miles south of Madras, continuing south to Cape Comorin, taking in the Travancore and Cochin States, and running up to the west coast to Mangalore. The population speak Tamil and Malayalam, and are divided into eight or nine races.

A Variety of Races.

All of these are particularly interesting from a Salvation Army point of view, which here, as always, is the possibility of raising to higher conditions.

The Cheramas live mostly in the fields. They are an ignorant and timid race, regarded merely as agricultural instruments for the use of their masters, who supply them with huts of bamboo thatched with straw, and with food, in return for toil of the hardest. Even the children work at a very early age. Every evening a certain quantity of paddy is distributed, and this they eat out with roots and fish. Their only utensils are earthen pots. Their habits are not cleanly.

The Pulayas are a variety of Cheramas, of whom more anon.

The Parahs are a still lower caste. They are very long of limbs, the women having their bodies loaded with brass ornaments. They are credited with a belief in witchcraft and sorcery. Some of the Parahs make umbrellas of palmyra leaves with bamboo sticks for handles, also mats of bamboo. Bathing amongst this caste, also, is almost unknown.

The Malayas, men of the mountains, are a sturdy, muscular race of powerful physique, who live on rice, wild game, and arrowroot. They fell timber and firewood, but chiefly live by collecting honey and beeswax. They are also famous jugglers. They consume paddy in large quantities.

Beautiful Malabar.

Like most of these classes, they have a profound belief in evil powers, which they deem themselves capable of exercising over each other through their evil deities, and this dread of evil largely accounts for the comparative scarcity of crime among the race. They bury their dead instead of cremating them.

The houses of the Malayas are peculiar. They are raised on clumps of bamboo, cut off about the middle to the same height, so that the plank and mud floor is raised some distance above ground and the home rendered safe against wild animals. The steps up to the hut are bamboo stems with the knots cut out, the step being formed by the root end of these knots.

The Kaders, a lower race, found among the higher ranges, are muscular and of a deep black with the thick lips of the negro. They live in the same way as the Malayas, and like them bury their dead.

The Nairs are the lowest race of all, although there are others which come between. The Nairs are hunters, and have a wandering life. Both their habits and persons are unclean; and they eat tortoises and crocodiles. Their chief occupation is making ropes and skins of goat and yarn.

The country of Malabar is of wondrous beauty. In the east sandy tracts are replaced by red soil; and the chains of hills and mountains, the rivers and streams, the luxuriant verdure, the lakes and backwaters, form a succession of pictures which one is slow to forget.

The marriage customs of the Nairs are especially interesting as differing from those in other parts of India. The people are split up into close upon one hundred castes, each consisting of a number of families, which may be styled a clan. None are allowed to marry in the same clan. The chief feature in the constitution of these clans is that descent is reckoned only through mothers, the fathers being practically ignored. The giving of a cloth sufficient for a marriage contract, which is tradable at will by either party.

Amongst some of these races, a blessed uplifting work of salvation is being carried on. It is one of the compensations of Heaven that no people are more thoroughly and hea-

Will you dare yourself, in order to send the Gospel to them?

Band Chat.

As mentioned in the report of the Territorial V. P. Band visit to West Toronto, the Band rendered a musical festival on Monday night, March 28th. Major Miller presided. The programme, which we might here say was a credit to the good taste and careful leadership of Bandmaster (Ensign) Stitt, included "Jerusalem, My Happy Home," and three selections from Band Book No. 2; "We are marching on," (B. J. 522); "Reign, oh, reign, my Saviour," and other No. 2 Band Book pieces.

The four bass players rendered a quartette, "Out in the Westcott speeding." Bandboys Stevens and Goddard, a cornet duet; Reggie Simco, a violin solo; Band-Sergeant Wickes, a recitation; Percy Barton a trombone solo, and Bandboy Collier, a horn solo; Band Treasurer Gooch, read the Bible lesson; Ensign Stitt gave a short monologue.

By the farewell of Bandboy Watkins, for Oshawa, the Band loses an old player. A well-saved, capable lad, to fill the vacancy, would be welcome just now. Also a good lad for solo trombone. Must be a capable musician.

The Band has recently lost the services of Colonel Mapp's lads, who have been compelled by medical orders to lay down their instruments.

Frederickton.—On Wed. March 16th, our Band gave a musical festival in aid of the new instrument fund. \$100.00 was realised.

The Frederickton Brass and Regimental Band, and the City Male Quartette came along and helped us out very kindly. A number of local people also came to our assistance, and rendered much appreciated service. Mrs. Ensign Hargrove recited "The Life-boat."

The Provincial Secretary, Hon. J. K. Flemming, presided, and made a brief speech in which he eulogised the work of The Army. He also spoke very highly of the work and music of our Band and Bandmaster.

On Sunday, March 27th, the Winnipeg Citadel Band gave a festival in the Walker Theatre, to an audience of over two thousand persons. The proceeds went in aid of the poor of the city. The Band had a great reception. The programme included the "Chalk Farm" and "Perseverance" marches; "Songs of Comfort" selections, "Memories of Childhood," "Songs of Comfort," selections; also solos by Professor Hawley and Mrs. Cowie, and songs by the Band and Quartette.

Cobourg Band gave a musical festival in the Victoria Opera House on Monday, March 28th. Major Field was chairman. Captain McGrath was in charge of the musical arrangements. A number of Peterborough Bandmen assisted, as did some of Cobourg's Army friends.

The Band rendered Prize March No. 2, "Jerusalem," "Ever Near," and "The Staff Captain." Captain McGrath played two solos, Bandman Moyns, a trombone solo, Miss Field and A. J. Gould sang.

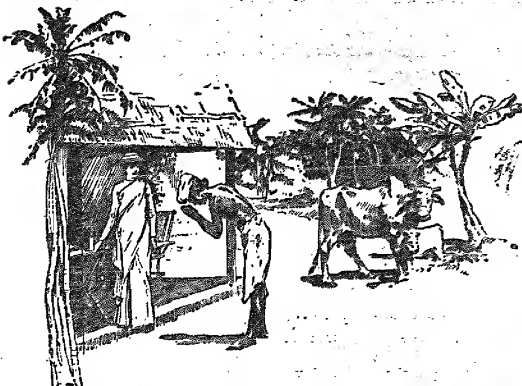
The Band has recently purchased two new instruments—a baritone and trombone. The Bandmen, although only eighteen in number, are doing well under the leadership of Bandmaster Walker.

Bandman Wilson, of Owen Sound, has travelled for the West.

The Staff Bandmen had but little opportunity of hearing the Oshawa Bandmen play, during the week-end, reported elsewhere in our columns, but what they did hear, was certainly an agreeable surprise to them all. The townspeople are very justly elated over their Army Band. The men number about twenty, and their services are in frequent requisition.

Goodness is as infectious as any disease.

A HINDU MILKMAN'S WEDDING



"Here Was a Heathen Wedding Transformed Into a Salvation Meeting."



NE morning I was busily preparing my language lesson, when the meowing of my twin kittens announced the milkman's presence at the door. I looked up, and, with a salaam, a sparsely-clothed, lithe-limbed young Indian handed me the milk bottle. I took it, gave the expectant kittens their morning treat, and resumed my interrupted studies.

Presently, the milkman, who had remained standing on the verandah, spoke again, this time in his native tongue. I understood him to say that he wanted my lamp! I had on former occasions given him pens, ink, paper, leaves, sticks, and other small necessities; but I refused point blank to hand over the lamp.

Notbing daunted, the milkman hunted up our translator, through whom I learnt at once that he only wanted to borrow the lamp on his approaching wedding day. This request, accompanied as it was by an invitation to be present at the ceremony, could hardly be refused, and the milkman went off smiling radiantly holding his arms and his cow at his heels.

In South India the general custom is for the milkman to bring a tom and calf to your door. Your bottle of milk and the calf's breakfast are obtained in instalments. The natives imagine that unless the calf is present the cow will give no milk. Should the calf die, the skin is stuffed with straw, and the dummy placed in front of the cow during the milking process.

Our milkman is by caste an Ilavara, and a devil-dancer by religion. The caste is considered "low," but the Ilavara are generally respectable people, following several occupations, and some are comparatively wealthy. I should imagine our milkman is amongst those fairly well off.

The wedding morning dawned

bright and fair. At his usual time the milkman appeared, wearing an even dirtier cloth than formerly, and having the upper part of his body smeared over with a paste made from the ashes of sandal wood.

"Vithalan! You dirty fellow!" exclaimed, "Wearing such a cloth! And this is your wedding day! You ought to be ashamed of yourself to appear so poorly clad!"

With an air of injured innocence, he told me he was going to put on a clean garment just before the wedding hour.

It was nearly 11 a.m. when he reappeared, still wearing his filthy rags, and informed us we must come, as all things were in readiness. He then hurried away, leaving us to follow at our leisure.

We had not far to go, as the bride happened to be a daughter of a neighbour, whose compound adjoined ours; and the ceremony was to take place there. On the way thither, our Captain informed us that the bride, when almost a baby, had been through a mock marriage called "tali-tying," and this had probably been a most elaborate affair. The mock bridegroom—most likely a near relative—had been paid for his services, and dismissed. The coming ceremony was that of cloth-giving. This union would not be a binding one; either partner could dissolve it at pleasure and form a new union.

This custom is still general in Travancore in connection with nearly all castes. But of late years public opinion has advanced greatly with regard to the matter, and attempts are now being made to fully legalise such unions, and make them permanent. One peculiar law is the outcome of these non-binding marriages. A man's sons are never his heirs, but all his property descends to his sister's children. Children can only take possession of what the father bestows upon them during his lifetime.



With a Salaam, a Sparsely-Clothed Lithe-Limbed Young Indian Handed Me the Milk Bottle.

THE WORLD



The Dalai Lama—the Man of Mystery.

One of the mysterious Dalai Lamas, the intimate incarnate re-
incarnated in the person of the first photograph of the
Dalai Lama, obtained at Peking in Tibet, is the first photograph of the
Dalai Lama, who is the real spiritual and temporal ruler of all Tibet.
He is a small, dark, and sharp-looking man and is a little over thirty. He is
wearing the traditional Tibetan dress, and is holding a small object in his
hand. The words "Om mani padme hum" (O Jewel in the flower)

States and Germany and France, Britain, and other European countries, if necessary, to see and to industrial process and industrial ment.
It is proposed to submit a technical education, which taken up by the Provinces under the British North America they have jurisdiction in matters—that will prove sense worthy of their adon lead to a betterment of conditions in Canada.

Newfoundland Prosperity.

At the present time Newfoundland is experiencing a boom. The government has subsidised a fish company to establish a copper smelter to develop the man's holdings. The mining is extending, and the fishing of the season, which closed, was the most successful in the history of Newfoundland. A boat made a record catch.

Effects of Colliding with a

In an article on Hatter Waldemar Kaempfer, the would happen if the car collide with it. He says:

"What would happen if we were to ram a comet head on? The comet would be punctured like and all the molten rock, and the gases so long in the thin shell on which would spurt forth in a deluge. Mountains would crumble, continents would crumble, rivers and oceans would into clouds of blinding lava, the earth would emerge, the planetary chamber, still glowing with the mightiest of the sun."

It all goes to show, in mightiest forces that contrast easily He could bring Bible prophecy "the day will come as a thief in the night which the

Technical Education.

announced that before the present session, Parliament was asked to make an appropriation for the purpose of securing a Commission of Inquiry into technical education.

The Commission will not be limited to the character of its work, but will be asked to make investigations at two or three points in the work of the end of Canada to the end of the work thoroughly; to the end of the work in the field of the word. It will meet the Board of Trade, the Board of Education, and the Board of Agriculture, and will study their work for possible opportunities for co-operation.

It has completed all this work, and it is not done. The Government will come as a thief in the night to travel the United

WEDDING



On the morning of the wedding, the bride and groom were dressed in their finest attire. The bride wore a long, flowing gown with a high collar and long sleeves. The groom wore a dark suit with a white shirt and a dark tie. They were standing in front of a large, ornate altar with flowers and candles. The ceremony was performed by a priest in a white robe. The guests were seated in rows of chairs, and the atmosphere was solemn and reverent.

At his usual time appeared, wearing an old-fashioned coat and a top hat. He was a little stout, with a large nose and a friendly smile. He was the first to greet the bride and groom, and he wished them a happy marriage. The ceremony continued with the reading of the wedding vows, the exchange of rings, and the pronouncement of the couple as man and wife.

At 10 a.m. when he was wearing his old-fashioned coat and top hat, he was the first to greet the bride and groom. The ceremony was performed by a priest in a white robe. The guests were seated in rows of chairs, and the atmosphere was solemn and reverent. The bride and groom were dressed in their finest attire, and the ceremony was a beautiful and memorable event.

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THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS



The Dalai Lama—the Man of Mystery.

Portrait of the mysterious Dalai Lama, the intimate incarnate representative of the Buddhist faith, obtained at Pashong in Tibet, is the first photograph of the Dalai Lama, who is the real spiritual and temporal ruler of all Tibet. He is a small, thin, and sharp-looking man and is a little over thirty. He is very short and thin.

The mystic words, "Om mani padme um" (O Jewel in the flower of the lotus over his head).

States and Germany and France and Britain, and other European countries. It is proposed to submit a plan of technical education, which may be taken up by the provinces—for, under the British North America Act, they have jurisdiction in educational matters—that will prove in every sense worthy of their adoption, and lead to a betterment of industrial conditions in Canada.

Newfoundland Prosperity.

At the present time Newfoundland is experiencing a boom. The government has subsidised an English company to establish a large copper smelter to develop the small man's holdings. The mining industry is extending, and the seal fishing of the season which has just closed, was the most successful in the history of Newfoundland. Every boat made a record catch.

away with a great noise, and the elements shall melt with fervent heat, the earth also and the works that are therein, shall be burned up."

Treed by Wolves.

According to a local paper, three men recently had an exciting experience with wolves at La Tuque, in the Province of Quebec. While walking in woods five miles from La Tuque, they were pursued by a pack of wolves and compelled to spend a cold night in the branches of a tree. They were followed at first by three wolves, and although unarmed, they were not greatly frightened by them. A little later, however, a second pack, of eight or nine wolves came up, and the men hurriedly climbed a small tree. All night long the men huddled together there until at daybreak the wolves slunk away.

About Dreams.

In the course of an interesting lecture at Ottawa, Dr. Daniel Phelan made the following statements about dreams and their cause. He said: "Dreams are the residue of the activity of a slumbering brain. Some dreams depend upon outward influences, as the closing of a bedroom door makes us dream of hearing a shot or thunder; or the nerves of the skin becoming dulled by lying in a certain position, makes us dream of flying; or an obstruction to breathing or circulation, an illness, an overloaded stomach of a bad position when sleeping gives one the nightmare. When sleep is profound, there are no dreams. Self-consciousness and judgment being absent in dreams make them stranger, confused, inconsequential, and to this the natural phenomena of dreams have a close analogy to the manifestations of insanity. There is no doubt that many of the delusions of the insane are really dreams which they have not been able to separate from their waking experiences the corrective influences of judgment and reflection being wanting. One can dream nothing that he has not experienced or has not thought, even though seemingly long forgotten."

Invention for Locating Wrecks.

The fertile brain of the inventor shows itself almost everywhere we look, from the safety inkpot on our desk to the improved "Dreadnought" on our seas. To the navy in particular there has been brought forward in recent years a larger number of improvements and suggestions than to anything else we can think of—except, perhaps, aeroplanes and motors—all of which are primarily intended to cater for the comfort of the passenger on the one hand, on the other. The latest device, however, in matters naval, can hardly be said to cater for either. It is a self-releasing buoy for locating wrecks. It consists of a buoy which is carried on the vessel, and if the vessel sinks the buoy releases itself and floats immediately above it on the surface of the water. The name of the inventor is Mr. Charles Taplin, and if the idea is practicable, it will certainly obviate in the future, the vast expenses of fruitless salvage operations in the past.

Keep Away from the Saloon.

Young man, keep away from the saloon. It will bring financial loss. America's drink bill last year was \$1,750,000,000. You can make far better use of your money in business or invested in a home. The returns are incomparably better. Keep away from the saloon. It will undermine that inestimable boon—your health. It will vitiate your blood, lessen your power of resistance to disease, induce cardiac and nephritic complications and weaken your intellect. Keep away from the saloon. It will blunt your moral sensibilities and corrupt your morals. It will accustom you to scenes of debauchery. Familiarity with evil is a long step towards commission of it. Keep away from the saloon. It will lower your ideals. Instead of being thrilled with a noble impulse to be and become something noble, it will make you a worshipper at the shrine of carnal pleasure, and you will become a social parasite instead of a creator of wealth and a potent social unit. You are in no danger of living your life too successfully."



King Alfonso of Spain With the Crown Prince.

(Continued on page 6)

THE WINNIPEG BAND.

Travels Over 2030 Miles.

A TIME OF TRIUMPH.

The Winnipeg Citadel Band, on March 12th, started on tour through the western portion of the North-West Province.

Brandon was the first place of call. God was with the Band all day on Sunday, and at night fifteen souls found Christ. Next day the Band visited the Asylum, and evidently the music brought cheer and gladness to the inmates, for the attendants, as they conducted the visitors through the institution, told how wonderfully the music had soothed and quieted the unhappy ones.

The musical festival was presided over by Brigadier Burditt, and was very successful, and much appreciated. The same night the band left in their special car for Regina.

In the Capital City, a Band festival was given in the lovely City Hall, before a large and appreciative audience. It was a success, and one soul found Christ.

Moose Jaw came next. As the Band swept through the streets to the Hall, the people were fairly captured by the music. Here nine souls stood up, avowing their determination to live for God, after listening to the Gospel as proclaimed by music. One came forward.

The Moose Jaw Band played to the visitors. This Band is making splendid progress.

Then came Medicine Hat. An open-air meeting in the afternoon was followed by a musical festival in the Methodist Church at night. A good crowd had assembled.

On March 18th, the Band reached Calgary at 5:30 a.m., and was splendidly entertained by the young men of the Corps. A Civic welcome was extended to the Band by Mayor Jamieson, who paid an eloquent tribute to the work and progress of The Army.

A number of the boys wended their way north of the city, to take a look at the Rockies, and at 2 o'clock, nine automobiles drew up outside the Citadel; the Band was photographed and then was taken around the city.

At night we had a packed house, with Adjutant McElhenny in the chair.

On Sunday, the meetings were splendid. There were eleven souls, and \$102.00 income.

The festival in the Opera House at Wetaskiwin was a great success. The Band arrived at Edmonton at 4 p.m., on March 22nd, and at 4:30, the Mayor accorded the visitors a Civic reception. The festival in one of the churches, was very successful, as was also that at Strathcona.

Prince Albert came next. Mayor Holmes presided at the service, and congratulated the Band on its fine showing.

At Saskatoon the Pastor and trustees of the Methodist Church, manifested a most kindly spirit, by cancelling their own special services, that the Band might have the church. The festival was a huge success.

From Saskatoon the Band proceeded home, arriving at Winnipeg at 9:29 a.m., on Sunday, March 27th. Everybody well and in splendid spirits. Having, during the fourteen days, travelled 2,033 miles, and come out with a balance on hand.

The Bandmen are exceedingly grateful for the consideration and courtesy that was shown to them in each place. The kindness manifested by the comrades at the Corps visited, made their trip a most enjoyable one.

The local newspapers contained the following remarks on the Band: The Brandon "Sun" newspaper, tells us are the best Organization that ever visited the city.

The Prince Albert paper calls us "the best one of the best in the West."

The Saskatoon paper "Few entertainments have proven more popular. The Band is certainly a fine musical organization. The Bandmaster having complete and thorough control of his musicians."

—Kath.

The Zulu Policeman.

WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM AND WHAT HE DID.



HE romance of missions can hardly show a finer incident than that which happened some time ago, in connection with our Work amongst the Zulus in South Africa.

The son of a chief fell in love with a young maiden of his tribe, but the customs of the nation demanded that he should hang over to the prospective father-in-law ten head of cattle. He had not that number in his possession, so he thereupon hired himself out to the white man for wages.

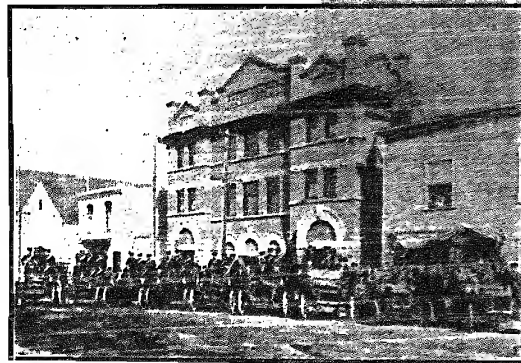
Time had been, when the young warrior would have got a number of his tribesmen together, and made a raid upon the cattle of a neighbouring race and helped himself to what he wanted—that is, if he did not get slain in the attempt—but with the advance of the Union Jack, and the establishment of the British resident magistrate, such tribal customs had perforce fallen into disuse, and now, if a young man desires oxen to secure to himself the object of his affections, he must work and earn money, either in the gold fields of Johannesburg, the diamond mines of

He lived for a time with the Officers, and got truly converted. He then desired that they should teach him to sing salvation songs, and to read, so that he might go back to his people and tell them what great things God had done for him, and lead them to Christ likewise.

The young man made wonderful progress along these lines, and then one day went back to his friends.

One day a Dutch farmer was riding over his farm, which adjoined the great Zulu reservation. The sound of singing fell upon his ears, and, being a most unwonted sound in those parts, he rode in the direction of the sound, and presently came to a large crowd of natives who were engaged in singing a salvation song, led on by the evangelist, who presently began to declare to the natives the unspeakable riches of Christ.

The farmer was mightily impressed, and in course of conversation with the young Zulu, found out the part that The Salvation Army had played in his conversion. The farmer then wrote to the Headquarters of The Salvation Army in Capetown, and offered to give land and building



The Winnipeg Band, in Autos, Outside the Calgary Citadel.

Kimberley, or in employment afforded to serve as a policeman in the City of Pietermaritzburg, his duty being to keep drunken or riotous natives in order.

One Sunday afternoon he saw in the distance, a large crowd of his dusky compatriots, and full of zeal, he hastened to the spot in the interests of law and order.

To his surprise, he saw two young white men wearing red jerseys, speaking to the people in the Zulu dialect, and telling them a wonderful story. The natives were listening with the greatest order and attention, and presently the young policeman found that his attention was fully absorbed, for he was listening to a new thing to him.

The young white men, who were Officers of The Salvation Army, told the listening people that they had all broken the laws of God, and in consequence would have to die, but God the Father, who made them, loved them so much that He sent His only begotten Son, full of grace and truth, to come into this world and die in their stead, and that now they could have eternal life in Heaven, and peace and joy in this life.

The service concluded, and the young policeman was so deeply impressed with what he had heard, that he followed the Officers to their home, where they told him more of the love of God. The young man then proposed that he should work for them without payment, only that he should learn more of this salvation that they told him about.

materials for the erection of a Hall for the meetings, and a home for the Officers, if The Army would take over the work that was being accomplished, and send Officers to keep it along right lines.

His offer was accepted, and today in that locality, we have one of our most successful mission stations, in which many natives have been won from heathenism and savagery, to a life in God.

It is to help The Army to carry on this glorious work, that we ask you, dear reader, to take part in our Self-Denial week, from May 7th, to May 14th.

The Red Indian's Conversion.

By Colonel Bates.

Near the top of the world, amongst the red men of the great North-West of America, many trophies have been won which call for our sincerest admiration of the Redeemer's power to save. Just one example: An old North-American Indian, at an Army meeting, listened to the story of Divine love and was convicted of sin. Seeking salvation, he was confronted with memory's threatening accusation of the murder and burial of a white man. The unpremeditated followed. Although an Indian, and according to his national custom had but applied the law of revenge for an injustice previously suffered, he confessed his crime and saved himself to justice. In doing, his simple confession of faith in the Lord Jesus Christ, and beautiful salvation testimony summoned tears to all eyes. But, however sympathetic

Sister Mrs.

the Judge had been deposed, and the death of the defendant pronounced.

A girl named Alice, who had been signed by the court to be committed to the custody of the State Prison, was taken to the prison by a police officer.

After a few days, the side prison was broken, and the custody of the prisoner was taken over by the police. The prisoner was then taken to the prison by a police officer.

Canada's Social Problem.

In a small pamphlet circulated in Canada, attention is called to the social problem of the country. The author, who is a social reformer, points out the various social evils that are prevalent in Canada, and suggests ways of remedying them.

A glaring instance of the social problem in Canada is the existence of a large class of people who are living in poverty and distress. This is due to various causes, including the loss of land and the decline of the fur trade.

A Hindu Missionary.

When the Hindu missionary, who was sent to India by the British Government, arrived in India, he found that the people were in a state of great ignorance and superstition. He set to work to educate them, and to teach them the principles of Christianity.

on the Coming Self-Denial Effort.

MAY 7TH TO 14TH, 1910.

and of the Heathen.

(Continued from last week.)
By L. C. T.
I can spend five consecutive days thought over the terrible darkness of the heathen world being appalled at its extent and staggered by its extent.

It is little doubt that the nineteenth century was the richest in the history of any period in the world's history, not excepting immediately following Pentecost, and to this fact, The Salvation Army has materially contributed. It is a startling and chastening revelation that today after all has been said and done, more than half the inhabitants of the world have never heard the name of Christ.

Dr. Zeller, a noted German statistician, has recently taken a religious census of the world, and he comes to the conclusion, after a very careful calculation, that there are 1,544,000,000 known people in existence at the present time of whom only 534,000,000 are Christians. That leaves over a thousand million persons who either reject Christ, or have never heard His name. These include 300,000,000 Confucians, 100,000,000 Brahmins, 200,000,000 Buddhists, and more than 100,000,000 Mohammedans.

Another student of the subject tells us that during the century, notwithstanding the wonderful growth of Christianity, the heathen population of the world has increased by 200,000,000, while the number of converts to Christianity has been less than 3,000,000.

That represents a seventy-fold increase of darkness over light.

One more calculation made by the same authority is that for every convert gained for Christianity, one thousand souls are added to Chinese heathendom by mere growth of population. Today in India, the largest missionary field in which The Army is at work, there is a false god for every member of the population, which as every schoolboy knows, is between 200,000,000 and 300,000,000.

Japan was never more open to

Christianising influences than it is today. The Army is hard at work among its 42,000,000 people, preaching Salvation, and opening Corps, and for several sessions, including the present native Japanese converts have been in Training for Officers at The Army's International Training Homes, Capetown. There is need for desperate effort to Japan, for a great darkness covers the people.

There are, for instance, some 200,000 temples and shrines devoted to Shintism, or ancestral worship, and over 100,000 Buddhist establishments.

Who can consider these facts with indifference?

Depressing as they undoubtedly

THE STA

Enthusiastic Wel

The Staff Band route for a week some towns or cities source of material reflection and reflection memories of won, at some C wide Army field.

On Saturday, Band journeyed principal topic conducted there ago. The event calling, for was thriving.

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His Worship freedom of genuine hope would be a

Major Fin a.m. Conserv day, which sky.

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on the Coming Self-Denial Effort.

FRIDAY TO 14TH, 1910.

Call of the Heathen.

(Continued from last week.)

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There are, for instance, some 200,000 temples and shrines devoted to Buddhism, or ancestral worship, and over 100,000 Buddhist establishments.

Who can consider these facts with unconcern?

Yet, depressing as they undoubtedly

THE STAFF BAND RE-VISITS OSHAWA.

Enthusiastic Welcome Back to the Scene of the Band's First Campaign.

The Staff Bandsmen, while enroute for a week-end campaign at some town or city, find a never-failing source of material for interesting reflection and rehearsal in recounting memories of battles fought and won, at some Corps in the world-wide Army field.

On Saturday, April 2nd, as the Band journeyed to Oshawa, the principal topic was the Campaign conducted there some three years ago. The event was well worth recalling, for was not Oshawa, that thriving, growing, manufacturing town in Eastern Ontario, the scene of the Band's first engagement, after its reformation in 1907? Since that time, many of the Band members have gone East and West, to distant lands; since that time, the Oshawa Corps and its commandants, have organised a Band of their own, that is a credit to the town, as anybody from the Mayor down, will tell you. In fact, The Army Band is "The" Band in and around Oshawa.

A special street car took the Bandsmen down to the town, where the enquiry was everywhere heard: "When's the Band going to play?"

The open-air preceding the musical festival, was led by Adjutant Dellow. It was an enthusiastic affair, and judging by the cries of "Let's have more music," the immense crowd evidently appreciated it.

Then the musical festival in the Town Hall. It, too, was a stirring time. Mayor Sinclair presided, he being introduced and welcomed by Brigadier Morehen, in whose command Oshawa figures prominently. His Worship said the Band had the freedom of the town, and expressed genuine hopes that the Campaign would be a very successful one.

Major Findlay conducted the 9.30 a.m. Consecration service, on Sunday, which dawned with a cloudless sky.

The holiness meeting in the Opera House, was led by Brigadier Morehen. Adjutant Peacock gave his personal testimony, and urged the necessity of obtaining a definite experience, in order to be a satisfactory

person to God, oneself, and a dying world. The Band played, "Consecration" and the Male Choir sang, "Here am I, Lord, send me." Brigadier Morehen gave an address on the "Gospels," as written in the first chapter of Peter's second epistle.

During the afternoon open-air, led by Adjutant Peacock, a gentleman stepped up to one of the Bandsmen and told him that he would like to give \$25.00 to The Army's funds. He added that the donation might as well be an annuity.

Mr. McLaughlin, a generous friend of The Army, presided at the service of praise. The Opera House was packed. The Band did famously; every item on the programme eliciting vociferous applause.

"Bible Pictures No. 1," made a great impression; the chairman even going so far as to say it was the finest piece of music he had ever heard a Band render.

Concerning the singing of the Male Choir somebody was heard to remark, "Church choirs are all very nice, but give me the Male Choir. I can understand their singing."

At night, another great open-air, and then the Salvation Demonstration commenced. The gorged building resounded with the strains of "Great Masters," No. 2, and "Songs of Comfort," while the influence of that old, old song, "Where is my wandering boy?" as sung by the Male Choir, was to be seen on the faces of many people.

Major Findlay gripped the hearts and consciences of the whole assembly, by his powerful Bible lesson, drawn from the story of the rich man and Lazarus. It seemed impossible for anyone to go away, saying that the watchman had failed to give warning of judgment to come.

Two young women sought salvation.

At 7.30 on Wednesday morning, the Band commenced its homeward journey.

Captain and Mrs. Jordan made every possible arrangement for the comfort of the Band during the week-end.—D.

WEST TORONTO BAND AT RHODES AVE.

Rhodes Ave.—The West Toronto Band and Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen, visited us on Easter Sunday.

The Band, under Bandmaster Richards, drew splendid crowds of people; the music was certainly charming.

In the afternoon meeting, the Brigadier dedicated three children, and enrolled five comrades as Soldiers. At night, after a powerful address by the Brigadier, two Seniors and three Juniors sought salvation.

Sergeant Meikle, of the Children's Home, Toronto, accompanied Staff-Captain Josi to the Calgary Children's Home, to which they have been appointed.

Cadet-Sergeants Skipworth, Major, and Lawson, have been promoted to Captaincy, and appointed to Blenheim, the Eastern Province, and Gananoque, respectively.

PERSONALITIES.

Lieut-Colonel Pugmire, after several weeks' illness with typhoid fever, has resumed his duties at Headquarters. At the special Headquarters' inebri-drill, conducted by the Chief Secretary, the Colonel spoke most feelingly and appropriately of his soul's experience during his illness.

We are all very glad to have him back once more. Mrs. Pugmire is not so well as we could wish, however.

Lieut-Colonel Southall, we regret to say, has been having quite a bad turn, but his condition has greatly improved.

Staff-Captain Miles, late of Canada, now of the United States, was recently married to Captain Bradley, of the Women's Social Work. The Chief Secretary performed the ceremony. Heartiest congratulations and best wishes, dear comrades.

Lieut-Colonel Turner is conducting special meetings at Leamington, on April 6th, 8th, and 10th. The Colonel will also visit London, Paris, and Hamilton, before returning to T. H. Q.

The two sons of Brigadier William Murray, Commander of the Northern Province in England, have arrived in Toronto. Adjutant Kendall and Ensign Hanuman have looked well to the interests of the lads, one of whom has joined the Temple Band. The other is a Soldier.

Major Miller, the Architect, has come on a long tour of inspection through the West and Pacific Provinces. The Major will be absent from T. H. Q. for several weeks.

Staff-Captain White, who recently visited Orillia, reports that the Corps is in an "ideal" position, thanks to the labours of Captain and Mrs. White. The Staff-Captain enrolled nine recruits during the week-end—a sure sign of growth.

Staff-Captain Doby, of England, who conducted a party of emigrants on the S.S. "Clanfrank," to this country, has landed at Halifax, N. S., where he conducted a number of meetings.

Staff-Captain DesBrisay, of the North-West Province, has been at Headquarters, and has had interviews with the Chief Secretary and Field Secretary.

Two old Canadian comrades, Adjutant and Mrs. Coate, of Nashville, Tenn. U. S. A., have had a heavy share of sickness. The Adjutant had to undergo an operation, following which, Mrs. Coate was stricken down with typhoid fever, and now has to submit to an operation also.

Captain Hale has been transferred to the Subscribers' Department, at T. H. Q. The Captain has been doing financial work at Hatterbury, and is now in Leamington.

Captain H. Golden, who has been resting at her home in Toronto, has resumed her appointment to Leamington Corps.

General Order. Self-Denial WEEK.

The Annual Week of Self-Denial will commence on Saturday, May 7th, and conclude Saturday, May 14th, 1910, and will be preceded by a Week of Prayer.

After Monday (April 11th) no demonstration of a financial character (except on behalf of the Self-Denial Fund) must take place in any Corps until the campaign is closed, without the permission of Headquarters.

Officers of all ranks are responsible for seeing that this general order is observed.

T. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

THE WAR CRY.

PRINTED for Thomas B. Coombs, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and Cuba, by the Salvation Army Printing House, 11 Albert St., Toronto.

All manuscripts to be written in ink on by typewriter, and on only one side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly. All communications referring to the contents of this War Cry should be addressed to THE EDITOR, S.A. Temple, Toronto. All notices referring to subscription, advertising, or exchange of address, to the Trade Secretary. All cheques, Post Office and Express Orders should be made payable to Thomas B. Coombs.

THE GENERAL.

Perhaps nothing could have more clearly indicated the affection in which The General is held by all classes of people, than the report of 'The General's health' that recently appeared in the daily papers. Consternation seized the Headquarters Staff at Toronto, and profound anxiety took possession of the public, judging by the numerous telephone calls, asking further particulars. We were delighted that in this case, the press information did not accurately state the case, for which we heartily thank God.

Elsewhere we print a message from The General, concerning the coming Self-Denial effort, in which The General asks the question, "Do you love me?" We ask all to read, and re-read the message, and we feel sure that those who do so, will unhesitatingly answer in the affirmative. That being the case, may we remind our readers that now is a glorious opportunity for giving expression to that love. The week of Self-Denial will give each of us an opportunity for helping The General to do something in carrying out the darling wish of his heart—the salvation of the world. Let us show The General how much we love him, by our zeal and self-denial in this special effort, brought into being by The General, for the evangelisation of foreign countries.

By doing this, we shall also testify to our love for our Heavenly Father, for God so loved the world that He gave his only begotten Son to die for it; so, if we give liberally and persuade other people to do likewise, we shall be helping God in His scheme of world-wide salvation. In this case, The General has indeed the mind that was in Christ Jesus. Let us, then, rally for the effort, and testify to our love for him whom the Lord hath so loved and honoured, by making this a record Self-Denial week.

THE GENERAL At Manchester.

THREE "MAGNIFICENT" ADDRESSES
174 SEEKERS

The General's Opinion on the Great Day

The General, (says the British Cry), has been good enough to furnish us with the following expression of opinion upon his remarkable day at Manchester:—

"One of the most remarkable of the many remarkable days in my history, commenced in great physical weakness and nervous depression. But in the midst of the struggle the Spirit of the Lord descended upon me, and so great was the change in body, mind, and soul that it almost appeared like a new creation. The great crowds rocked under the influence of truth. 174 surrenders bore testimony to the presence of the King.

"O Manchester! Manchester! Great is thy opportunity! Surely Officers and Soldiers will unite to make the most of this Heavenly visitation.

—"WILLIAM BOOTH."

On Sunday, The General, who only a few days ago returned from exhausting Campaigns in Holland and Germany, conducted three great public meetings in the palatial Ardwick Empire, Manchester.

During the day our Leader spoke for upwards of three hours, to nearly ten thousand people, and spoke, too, with a force and fluency that amazed everybody. His addresses also delighted and inspired our own people, and his heart appeals produced such thought and conviction amongst the unconverted, as to result in 174 seekers.

In introducing our Leader, the Lord Mayor, who presided, said: "This is not the first time I have had the pleasure of coming close up to The General. The last time we met was on the Pacific Ocean. In presiding at one of his meetings on that occasion, I remember asking him what I was expected to do, and whether he wanted me to make a speech. His characteristic reply—one which I am not likely to forget, was: 'Make a speech? No! I have come here to do that myself.' (Cheers.) I accepted the advice of The General then, and I am not going to discard it this afternoon.

"It was in that meeting that I first realised the greatness of General Booth. It is his intense earnestness, his strong faith, and his love for the souls of men that have made him and The Salvation Army such a mighty force for good in the world today. (Applause.)

"As chief magistrate of this great city, I welcome this opportunity of saying how delighted we are to have such a great man in our midst. That his valuable life may long be spared to the world is our united wish. (Applause.) The General needs no introduction of mine. (A voice: 'No, bless him!') We all know him and love him."

The great meeting of the day was at night, and long before The General appeared, every inch of standing room in pit, dress-circle, and gallery was occupied. In addition, hundreds of people had to be refused admission.

For over an hour eight thousand eyes were focussed upon our Leader,

as now, by moving tenderly, then by a wealth of illustration, and at last, with a passionate cry to head and heart, he drove home the truths of salvation.

THE GENERAL'S HEALTH

Newspaper Reports of his Illness Exaggerated.

LET US PRAY FOR HIM

No doubt our comrades throughout the Territory, read with considerable anxiety, the following Associated Press dispatch that appeared in many of the Canadian papers:

"London, April 4.—General Wm. Booth, Head of The Salvation Army, is seriously ill to-day at his home in Queen Victoria Street. He was seized with a fainting spell yesterday, necessitating the cancellation of all his engagements for the day.

"Those in attendance upon The General fear that his present illness marks a general breakdown. He is eighty-one years old, and his health has been falling rapidly in the last few years. General Booth seems to realise that the end is not far off, for he expressed his pleasure to several of his co-workers who called on him to-day, that the affairs of The Salvation Army were in such shape that his passage would be without serious effect."

On reading this despatch, the Chief Secretary, in the absence of the Commissioner, immediately cabled to London, asking for verification of this intelligence, and we are happy to say that the reply was satisfactorily, inasmuch as it stated that the press reports were grossly exaggerated.

The General is now 81 years of age, and has just returned from an arduous but successful tour in Holland and Germany. So that it is not a matter for great surprise that he should feel the effects of unusual exertion. All the same, we urge upon our readers to pray that God may preserve his strength and prolong his days. God bless our General!

THE COMMISSIONER'S MOVEMENTS.

A Rapid Rush Round to Several Places.

Our Leaders, in their labours, form a splendid example to us all. At the time of going to press, both the Commissioner and the Chief Secretary are on the wing. The Commissioner has left Headquarters, and will transact important business at Montreal and Ottawa; then he will proceed to Winnipeg, where he will confer with Brigadier Burditt, the Provincial Officer for the North-west, and Major Morris, P. O. for the British Columbia Province, on matters in connection with their commands. The Chief Secretary will join the Commissioner at Winnipeg. From the Northwest, the Commissioner will return to Headquarters, when he will enter upon another Campaign, and will visit London, Hamilton, and other places, accompanied by the Territorial Staff Band.

At Hamilton, on April 18th, the Commissioner will conduct the opening ceremony of the new Metropolitan and Industrial Hotel for Women, to which reference was made last week. This fine institution for the benefit of homeless men, will be opened in conjunction with The General's 81st Birthday Celebrations.

COLONEL MAPP'S VISIT

The Chief Secretary of the War Cry, General Mapp, has just returned from his visit to the Indian Settlement at Headwaters, and a very interesting and spiritually uplifting trip. That evening he left for his trip Northward, to Glenora, leaving the Commissioner in charge, the Chief Secretary will go to the Pacific Coast, and visit the Indian Settlement at Vancou-

ver. After which he will go to Seattle, and then to Portland, and finally to Tacoma, in Alaska. He will have any case for seven or eight days, perhaps longer.

The opening up of British Columbia by the new railways has greatly enhanced the value of the presence of The Army's leaders in the locality, and the Colonel, we wish, will put through some very important matters.

We should like our comrades to remember the Colonel in their prayers, as, in addition to the dangers of such a trip, the health of Mrs. Mapp and part of the Army leave much to be desired just now.

A VICTORY FOR U.S.A. CO. RADES.

Supreme Court Decides Important Case in Favour of The Salvation Army.

Our comrades in America have had serious difficulties in the past, owing to the fact that an organization had sprung into existence, called "The American Salvation Army."

This matter has been before the courts with varying results, for some time past. We learn, however, that Justice Dayton, in the Supreme Court, New York, on April 2nd, has decided that The Salvation Army, headed by General William Booth, and Headquarters in England, is entitled to an injunction restraining the American Army from using the name or any title so nearly similar as to be confounded with the British organization.

We heartily congratulate our comrades in the United States on this victory, and wish them every success.

We have great pleasure in printing from the American Cry, the following statement concerning the Commander's health:—

"It is a source of great gratification to the War Cry to be able to state that the news that Commissioner Wm. Booth, who has been confined to his bed since the close of his illness to absent himself from the battle's front since the close of his illness, has so far recovered that he is able to spend a few hours in his office at National Headquarters. Let our readers pray that God may graciously complete the work of physical restoration, so that our beloved Leader may once more be thick of the fray, and be able to do so delightfully, and so be the inspiration of her presence may be sent to the efforts of those associated with her in our holy war."

"The Commander's health, we are glad to state, is now such that he is able to attend to his duties, and is expected to be at the farwell meeting of Commissioner Howard."

Captain and Mrs. Mapp have been appointed to the duty of Towed.

Captain and Mrs. Mapp have been appointed to St. Catharines.

SELF-DENIAL

To My Office

O YOU

rades and Friends,

WANT to ask you a somewhat peculiar question—Do you love

there not reasons you should do so?

Hesitate to Answer?

ave I not deserved affection?

that about the Blessings I have, by the help

od, brought you personally?

the Blessings I have light your loved ones?

the Blessings I have brought the suffering

ld around you?

Blessings that through me, by the mercy of God,

The Army is going to bring to the world in the f

Do not these measureless Blessings of affection? If they do, y

be afraid to manifest it?

love glories in avowing its object. So, if you feel l

and think that I have fought

And the heart o

NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS, LONDON, ENGLAND.

SELF-DENIAL WEEK.

To My Officers, Soldiers and Friends.

DO YOU LOVE ME?

My dear friends,

I want to ask you a

slightly peculiar

question - Do you love

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why you should do so?

Will you hesitate to answer?

Have I not deserved your affection?

What about the Blessings

I have, by the help

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sonally?

The Blessings I have

brought your loved ones?

The Blessings I have

brought the suffering

world around you?

Blessings that through

me, by the mercy of God,

The Army is going to

bring to the world in the future?

Do not these measureless Blessings justify

my affection? If they do, you will surely

be afraid to manifest it?

Do you glory in avowing itself and benefi-

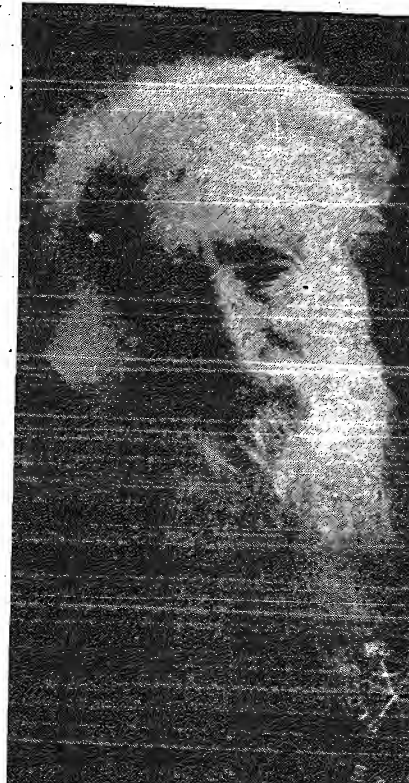
ting its object. So, if you feel kindly towards

me, and think that I have fought a good fight,

And the heart of your General will be made to dance for joy.

William Booth

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS,
LONDON, ENGLAND.



and thereby brought some light and gladness into your life. I offer you a plan by which you can show the world your appreciation and approval both of me and of my work, and make some return for what I may have done for you.

Here is my proposal:

Make the coming Self-Denial Week the biggest and best and most God-honouring effort of its kind ever known.

To gain this object you must begin at once by making the necessary preparation.

Get your hearts ready for it. Get your plans laid for it. Get your

prayers offered for it. Get your faith up to it.

Kneel down when you have read this, and resolve that by the Grace of God the object shall be gained.

And if you succeed I am sure God will be pleased. The sinning, suffering world will be benefited.

COLONEL MAPP

The Chief Secretary of the Salvation Army, General Booth, is expected to return to the United States on Tuesday next.

On Tuesday last, the Chief Secretary of the Salvation Army, General Booth, is expected to return to the United States on Tuesday next.

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We have great pleasure in repeating from the American Cry, the following statement concerning the Commander's health:-

"It is a source of great delight to the War Cry to be able to read that the news that Commander Booth, who has been compelled by illness to absent herself from the battle front since the close of the old year, has so far recovered as to be able to spend a few hours daily in her office at National Headquarters. Let our readers pray that God may graciously complete the work of physical restoration, so that our beloved leader may soon be in the thick of the fray once more, when she so delights to be, and where the inspiration of her presence may add zest to the efforts of those associated with her in our holy war."

"The Commander's first appearance, as stated elsewhere, was at the farewell meeting of Commissioners at Howard."

Captain and Mrs. Hecker have been appointed to take charge of the work of the week.

Captain and Mrs. Hecker have been appointed to St. Catharines.

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THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES

A Splendid Week of Soul-Saving.

DON'T FORGET THE WEEK OF SELF-DENIAL.

THE TERRITORIAL Y. P. BAND RE-VISITS WEST TORONTO.

On Easter Sunday, March 27th, the streets of West Toronto rang with the music of the Territorial Y. P. Band. The neighbourhood still had pleasant memories of the Bands' first visit, and thus when the boys marched the streets on Sunday last, crowds flocked from everywhere to hear them play and sing.

In the absence of Lieut.-Colonel Southall, Major and Mrs. Miller accompanied the Band.

On Sunday morning, after a splendid open-air meeting, led by the boys themselves, Mrs. Miller gave a helpful address on Holiness. One of the Bandboys had previously read the Bible portion.

The afternoon meeting was well-seasoned with music.

That the Band is being brought on nicely by the Bandmaster, Ensign Stitt, is evident from the fact that three selections from No. 3. Band Book were played—and they weren't feeble attempts either. No. 2 Band Book was also used. Another Band had read the Scriptures.

At night a great open-air was held at Keele and Dundas Streets. Major Miller took charge of the inside meeting, in which the Band rendered "Jerusalem, my happy home," and sang. Captain Walter, of Hamilton, and Captain Hector Wright, also assisted. Two souls sought salvation in the prayer meeting.

From the point of interest, the day was a record one; in attendance and in finances, the same.

On Monday night, the Band gave a musical festival, an account of which, together with other notes, will be found in the Band Chat column.

TWO HUNDRED SEEKERS.

Brass Band Started.

Bonavista, Nfld.—We can report victory all along the line. About two hundred souls have claimed salvation.

On March 17th, we had an enrollment, when nineteen recruits took their stand for God.

New Quarters for our Officers are nearly completed.

We have a great desire to possess a brass band. We already have a small one, and if any kind friend who would like to help us out, could send along an instrument, or a small donation toward buying one, we would be very grateful.—W. M.

MAJOR AND MRS. MORRIS AT VANCOUVER I.

Major and Mrs. Morris spent a very profitable and pleasant day at Vancouver I., on Sunday, March 20th.

The Soldiers fought splendidly, and the Band sustained its good reputation. Crowds were all that could be desired, morning and afternoon, while at night monster crowds were around open-air of all Brigades, and crowded out Citadel at night; many being turned away.

DOVERCOURT DOINGS.

Visits From the Praying League Secretary and Riverdale Band.

Easter Sunday at Dovercourt was a season of much blessing. A goodly number of comrades were present at knee drill, which was preceded by a march thirty-five strong.

The services, with the exception of the night meeting, were conducted by Adjutant Habbirk, in his usual bright, happy style. His address in the morning, on the "Risen Saviour," was a great blessing to all.

For the evening visit, we were favoured with a visit from Mrs. Blanche Johnston, the Prayer League Secretary, who gave a most powerful address on "A Woman's Most Important Announcement." Mrs. Johnston, although physically weak, was wonderfully upheld by the Lord, and the large crowd present listened to her earnest appeal, and the important announcement that "the Master has come and called for thee" came afresh to many hearts. Five precious souls were found obedient to the call.

Riverdale Band, accompanied by Ensign and Mrs. Burton, visited us recently, and gave a very interesting programme of music and song to a very appreciative audience.—Joe

TWO OFFICERS MARRIED AT ORILLIA.

Lieut.-Colonel Sharp Conducts Ceremony.

At Orillia, on March 16th, Captain Hector Wright and Captain McCaffrey were united for God and the War, by Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, in the presence of a crowd which taxed the Citadel to its utmost capacity. Numbers of Officers from the New Ontario Division were also present, including Major and Mrs. Hay, and Ensign Plant. The Orillia S. A. Band rendered appropriate music.

Bandman Stewart acted as best man, and Captain G. Jones assisted Captain McCaffrey.

Following the tying of the marriage knot, a banquet was held in the Y. P. Hall. About eighty persons were present to wish Captain and Mrs. Wright a successful future.

MEMORABLE TIMES.

Farewell, Welcome and Enrollment.

Wingham.—On Sunday, March 12, we had meetings here that will long be remembered. Two comrades were enrolled under the Colours, as S. A. Soldiers in the afternoon, and we closed our meeting at 10.45 at night, with two souls at the Cross.

On Tuesday night we had a Soldiers' tea, it being the occasion of the farewell of our Officers, Ensign Strickles and Captain Armstrong. They left the Corps in a better condition than that in which they found it.

Captain and Mrs. Riches took charge on March 14th.—E. J. C.

PENITENTS IN THE GUARD-ROOM.

And Some Striking Incidents.

Regina.—On Friday night, March 18th, Brigadier Harditt visited our Corps, and delivered a powerful address on "Christ, the Foundation." Although no souls were registered, we believe good seed was sown, and our hearts were all cheered.

On the following Sunday, five of the prisoners at the Guard-room found pardon at the cross, and four souls were saved in our night meeting. On Friday night four more came out for salvation, and four for holiness.

Our Easter services were conducted by Staff-Captain Arnold. We had a good attendance, and were all greatly blessed by the staging of the Staff-Captain, also, by his soul-stirring address on "How shall we escape if we neglect so great Salvation?" One young man heard the warning voice and found salvation.

On the following Monday night a backslider was reclaimed, and on Thursday he came out for sanctification.

Early on a recent morning a young girl came to the Quarters. She had made a sad failure of life, and had come to seek Jesus. The Officers prayed with her and she got saved.

The following morning a printer from the city, under the influence of drink, came in and asked for Captain Lankin. As he was out at the time Mrs. Lankin invited him in, and listened to his story, which was a pitiful one. Once saved, but having fallen again, and again, under the awful curse of drink, he was on the very verge of committing suicide. He was truly repentant of his sins, and, kneeling in prayer, he pleaded with God for pardon. He rose happy, saying, "Do you know what He says to me? He says, 'I forgive you.'"

On Thursday morning, while out visiting, our Officers found a dear old lady, who belongs to Jesus, alone and helpless, without fuel or money, and with little food. She lay on a bed of suffering. Great was her thankfulness and joy to see The S. A. Officers coming to her assistance. A good meal was soon cooked, and brought to her, while the Captain sent around a load of wood. She had placed her trust in the Living Father, and surely He provides for all His children.—Hope.

HOLDING THEIR OWN.

Port Hope.—We have said good bye to Brother Fred Coggan, who has left us for Victoria, B. C. While we are glad that God has called him and his dear wife to a wider field of usefulness, we shall miss them very much. The best wishes of the Officers and Corps follow them.

We have recently had a few good cases of conversion. We believe in holding every inch we gain, and so we are progressing.

Major Phillips visited Dovercourt on Sunday, March 18th. During the day the Major was assisted by Mrs. Phillips, Adjutant Sims and Captain Nancarrow.

Three Juveniles and one Senior sought salvation.

GOOD FRIDAY.

Major and Mrs. Hay.

Good Friday was a day of much blessing. The services were conducted by Major and Mrs. Hay, and were all greatly blessed by the staging of the Major, also, by his soul-stirring address on "How shall we escape if we neglect so great Salvation?" One young man heard the warning voice and found salvation.

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THURSDAY MEETINGS.

Manifested Through Winter.

A fine last Hosannah meeting, which was held at the same time as the other meetings, all day long. The Hosannah part was not so good, but how the crowd came in was a sight to see. The Hosannah part was not so good, but how the crowd came in was a sight to see.

The earliest field for work, but some have stood for God, and in the strength of our arms put in some heroic work, and has manifested interest in the Thuro- while the Y. P. Locals with the children, have been exceeding the other results. We are again, as we are planning to fight the same old motto is "Every man for his Post."—A Soldier.

AND FLOWER SERVICE.

Street Soldiers Celebrated Easter.

On Sunday at Lisgar Street we had a flower service. We had a flower service. We had a flower service. We had a flower service.

The flower service took the egg and flower service, and brought many eggs as well as some flowers, with the help of the Corps. It went on for some time, and was a very successful one. We had a flower service. We had a flower service.

On Monday night, the Local and old Soldiers were to the aid in the kneedrill two souls were found. Holiness was a repetition, and ere dawn, eight more precious souls were in the fountain that flows from all sin, making ten souls.—Secretary Humphreys.

HUTCHINGSON FAREWELLS.

On Sunday, Captain Hutchinson was held over two years and during his stay with us he was a soul to Christ, and a blessing to all.

We are expecting a visit from the Silver Band. Everything is being done to make the visit a success. We are expecting a visit from the Silver Band. Everything is being done to make the visit a success.

BACKSLIDERS.

Comfort Cove.—was a good day. Outpost from C. tenant Barrett, from and one or two from Comfort Cove, joined over to return to God, an under deep can not yield.

On Wednesday at Comfort Cove, seeing two more to God. All the Crusade, God has ing out His Spirit souls have been are still praying greater things. We are still Farmers' Arm. been having some souls have been Soldiers are all are believing to have just had a Adjutant Habbirk one saved, yet and some raised M. L.

Fort William.

farewell to Ensign Plesier, for the past week most glorious. We have had prayer during power of God wonderful many Ensign Plesier Richards are in

EASTER AT

Veterans Head

The Easter through were Easter Sunday morning march kneedrill, and number of this list of the Lord.

Peterborough march. In Spencey, Mr. Harry Edlin and Brother Peterborough have laid down for younger ready, however for the M. proved a to many, to ago, would off the effect drink and were on to People who The Army, life of sin, rejoice in kneedrill v. inspiration Staff-Captain ful talk be in tree. In the re-inforced Band an all day, able Easter ed the be meetings

MAY MEETINGS

manifested through the winter.

At the latest announcement of the meetings, which were held at the Hosannah part, it was found that how the meetings were held, every one was in the same at the proper service.

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BIG "GOES" AT

Sydney, C. B. M. and Y. M. C. A. by to Captain T. G. stay here, he was making to us. We have a Millard, of Halifax.

On Sunday, March 11th, with us "Happy" and "Uncle Joe" Hildes, Jack, whose name was not given, and a list of names.

On Saturday night, the 10th, we had a very good service, and many were present.

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BACKSLIDERS RETURN TO GOD.

Comfort Cove.—Sunday, the 13th, was a good day at Birch Bay, an Outpost from Comfort Cove. The meetings—all day were led by Lieutenant Barrett, assisted by Sergeant-Major Potter, from Samson's Island, and one or two of the comrades from Comfort Cove. At night we rejoiced over seeing four backsliders return to God, and many more were under deep conviction, but would not yield.

On Wednesday night, March 16th, at Comfort Cove, we had the joy of seeing two more backsliders return to God. All through the Revival Crusade, God has indeed been pouring out His Spirit, and quite a few souls have been won for God. We are still praying and believing for greater things yet.

We are still pushing the War at Farmers' Arm. Of late we have been having some nice times. Two souls have recently been saved. The Soldiers are all on fire for souls. We are believing for a good time. We have just had a visit from our D. O. Adjutant Hiscoc. He had a nice meeting. Although there was no one saved, yet many were convicted and some raised their hands.—L. S. M. L.

Fort William.—We have just said farewell to Ensign Hardy and Captain Plester, who have been with us for the past week. We have had a most glorious time in our meetings. We have had two half-nights of prayer during their stay, and the power of God was felt in a most wonderful manner.

Ensign Pearce and Lieutenant Richards are in charge.—A. R. C. C.

EASTER AT PETERBOROUGH.

Veterans Head Early Morn of March.

The Easter meetings at Peterborough were a great success. On Easter Sunday morning an early morning march was arranged before knee-drill, and the Band and a good number of Soldiers availed themselves of this opportunity of celebrating the resurrection of our Lord.

Peterborough veterans headed the march, in the persons of Mark Spenceley, Mark Walnwright and Bro. Harry Edmonson. Brother Spenceley and Brother Edmonson were amongst Peterborough's first Bandmen, but have laid down their instruments for younger men. They are ever ready, however, to speak and sing for the Master. The early march proved a blessing and inspiration to many, for some only a few years ago, would be found trying to ward off the effects of a night spent in drink and sin, whilst many that were on the march were Young People who, through the medium of The Army, had been saved from a life of sin. So we all had cause to rejoice in a risen Saviour. The knee-drill was a blessing, help and inspiration for the day's fighting. Staff-Captain Vulton gave us a helpful talk based on the parable of a fig tree.

In the afternoon the march was reinforced by the Juniors.

Band and Songsters did good work all day, playing and singing suitable Easter praises. Many expressed the help and blessing the Easter meetings had been to them.

"THE TEN VIRGINS" AT BRANTFORD.

Commissioning of Local Officers.

On Saturday, March 12th, Adjutant Knight with ten Juniors gave a splendid service, entitled, "The Ten Virgins." Some three hundred people were present, and at the close, an ex-Bandsman returned to the fold.

On Sunday the meetings were led by Adjutant Baird, our C. O., who has returned home.

We have been having good week-night meetings, two comrades of the Corps taking the lead each Thursday, and some good results have been achieved.

On Saturday, March 19th, Brothers Burr and Gordon were in charge of the Popular Saturday night.

During the Sunday afternoon meeting Adjutant Baird commissioned the Local Officers, Bandsmen and Songsters. Brother Fred Smith as Bandmaster, Brother Johnson as Songster Leader, Brother Knight as Colour-Sergeant, Brother Bisset, Sergeant-Major, Brother Davis, Treasurer; Brother W. Johnson, Secretary; Brother Fred Durrant as Recruiting Sergeant; Brother Kenzie, J. S. M.; and Sister Mrs. Durrant, Band of Love Leader. At the close of the commissioning, Brother Charlie Metcalf was sworn-in as a Blood and Fire Soldier of the cross.

At the salvation meeting at night, many were under deep conviction.

On Good Friday the Band held their annual supper, and a good crowd attended. After the supper, a service of music and song was given by the Band, assisted by the Songsters, entitled, "The Last Hours of Jesus." The service was very impressive.

NEW LEADERS WELCOMED.

Parrsboro.—On Saturday and Sunday, February 19th and 20th, we had Brigadier Adly with us. His meetings were very interesting. Three souls were saved.

We are looking forward to another visit from the D. C.

Captain Stairs has said good-bye to us. The Soldiers gave him a farewell tea. We welcomed our new Officers, Captain Tannar and Captain Kean.

On Saturday we had a demonstration, led by our J. S. M. The programme was very interesting. A large crowd was present.—R. Keddy.

DIDN'T BUY HORSE.

London H. is very much alive. On Sunday, March 20th, we had a wonderful time. A man sought salvation in the holiness meeting. In his testimony he said that he intended to buy a horse that day, but on hearing the singing in the open-air, he was led to the Hall, where he got soundly converted.

In the afternoon, just after the benediction had been pronounced, a young man walked boldly to the front. The comrades quickly gathered around and prayed with him, and he, too, made his peace with God.

At night three souls made their way to the front. One was a backslider, another one claimed a week ago, that he could not do without his drink, but in the prayer meeting he came to the conclusion that with God, "all things are possible." The third told the Sergeant-Major that he did not know how to pray; in fact, he had never prayed before.—B. W.

MAJOR MOORE AND STAFF-CAPT. BARR AT ST. JOHN.

St. John III. N. B.—On Sunday morning, March 11th, we were privileged to have with us Major Moore, of Montreal, and Staff-Captain Barr. A fine crowd gathered to hear them and received much blessing in the splendid holiness meeting that followed. The Staff-Captain led off a rousing preliminary, and then the Major gave a splendid address on the cry of the Psalmist, "Create in me a new heart."

On Thursday, the 17th, we repeated "The Evolution of The Salvation Army," with great success, and Staff-Captain Barr ably presided, and his graphic talks were very interesting and instructive. At the close Major Moore farewelled from the city, with warm wishes from The Salvation Army comrades of the city, and a hearty invitation to return.

On Sunday, the 20th, we welcomed Brother Philipson, from Oldham, and Brother Flippin, from Bath, both from the Old Land; also Sister Steeves, from Moncton. These comrades received a hearty welcome, and are getting into harness right away. Progress is our motto.—S. H.

St. John V.—Last Sunday night was a very special time. Major Moore and Staff-Captain Barr led the forces on. Twenty-five Soldiers and converts stormed the forts of sin in the open-air. A large crowd gathered to the inside meeting, which is nothing unusual for this past few months. We had a real old-time salvation meeting, and a glorious wind-up, with three souls in the fountain. The Major enjoyed his visit, and a cordial invite is his when able to accept it.

On Monday night Staff-Captain Barr conducted a special Soldiers' meeting, at which forty Soldiers and converts were present. The Staff-Captain's talk proved a great blessing and inspiration to every one present. We are all in for a glorious time.—Corps Cotter.

LIEUT.-COL. PUGMIRE AT THE CENTRAL PRISON.

The Men Greet Their Champion's Return With Hand-Claps.

For the first time since his recovery from his illness, Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire visited the Central Prison, on Sunday, April 3rd. When the Colonel was just able to get around, his first thought was "When can I lead a meeting with my men at the Central?" If he had longed to be at his loved work again, the men had equally sincere desires to have their old Leader in their midst again, and they showed that this was so, by the hearty hand-clap they gave on the Sunday afternoon. Nearly four hundred men were present.

Major Phillips, Staff-Capt. Fraser, Adjutant Sims, and C. O. Louis Fraser, assisted in the meeting.

About forty men raised their hands for prayer, and signified their intention to live good lives.

At the Mercer Reformatory, Major Phillips led a bright, interesting meeting. Staff-Captain Fraser and Adjutant Sims assisted. C. O. Louis Fraser and her sister sang very sweetly. About forty of the women stood up, and thus expressed a determination to serve God.

PATCHES

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April 12th is the date for the New Session to commence, and already thirty-eight Cadets have been accepted. This is a record for the Territory, while the presence of six Italians gives added interest. The Training Home Leader, however, with French, German and Italian to tackle, will have a somewhat polyglot task.

New Mother and Children's Home.

A splendid Institution in Zurich was recently opened by Commissioner and Mrs. Oliphant, with great eclat, and in the presence of a distinguished gathering. The Home accommodates thirty women and twenty-five children, and will meet a long-felt need in this splendid and enterprising city. It is of special interest to note that a local body "The General Welfare Society" has placed the building at our disposal, besides contributing generously toward its fitting up.

Property Acquisitions in Holland.

Commissioner Ridsdel, bluff and hearty as ever, has paid a visit to International Headquarters during the past week. A good shrewd property deal that he desires to put through, was the chief purpose of his visit, and the matters are well in train for a most important acquisition in a principal city in Holland.

The Commissioner is great on the importance of improved properties, for Corps Work, as well as Social operations. The record in Holland for the past two years is, we think, an unusually good one. During that time, ten new Halls have been bought and adapted to Army use, while seven have been built. In addition, thirteen Halls have been renovated, and thus made attractive and more useful, while in eighteen Corps new buildings have been hired.

Commissioner McAlonan.

Comrades, everywhere, will sympathize with Commissioner MacAlonan, of Germany, in the loss he has just sustained, in the death of his father. The Commissioner has gone to Ireland for the funeral obsequies, which take place this week.

Promoted to Glory.

(Continued from page 12.)

Words to the Captain, were to the effect that he was well saved. Uncle Dan was a good fighter; always willing to do what he could. He always pushed the War Cry, and



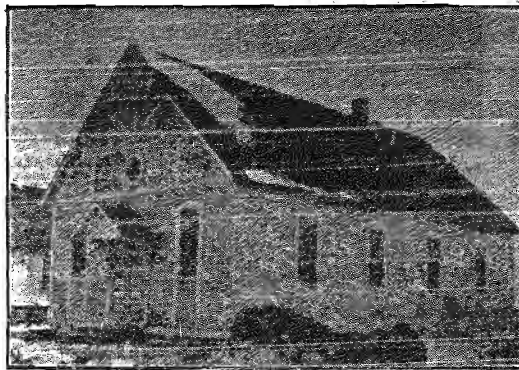
Brother and Mrs. Reese.

was a good collector. Every time a card was given him, the Captain could depend on him getting his target.

Staff-Captain McAmmond, of Winnipeg, conducted the funeral service in the Hall, which was filled.

A Neepawa paper has this to say, concerning our late comrade: "Uncle Dan Reese, S. A. Soldier, answered the summons of the Great Commander, and departed this life on Monday morning to join the forces in the Better Land. No more War Cry for him; no more drum beating, nor volley firing from the Neepawa post. The long delayed promotion has come at last!

Dan Reese was one of the distinctive characters of the town, known and respected by all, and his career was more than ordinarily eventful. He served in the U. S. revolutionary war, and was rewarded with a pension. But he was ever active and enterprising — doing something for himself and others. Deceased was born October 19th, 1835, in Bedford township, Ont., and stayed on the farm until he joined the U. S. army. He came to Manitoba in 1868 and settled at Golden Stream, moving to Neepawa ten years later, and resided here ever since, being for twenty-two years connected with The Salvation Army. He leaves a widow and three adopted children, to whom we extend our sympathy."



The Recently-Opened S. A. School, at Twillingate Newfoundland. Built by Adjutant Hiscock and Captain Tuck, at a total cost of \$1700.

Tribute to the Late Brother Hiram Johnson, of Montreal.

A Soldier and Generous Friend. It is with great sorrow we have to report a little more fully than has been given, the circumstances of Brother Hiram Johnson's death.

This comrade met his death in the terrible railway accident at Spanish River, on January 21st, 1910. He went down under the icy waters in one of the passenger cars, without any previous warning. It was a strange, and we feel certain, a sudden promotion to Glory.

Brother Johnson had been associated with The Army for more than twenty-two years. He was converted when a boy, in the Methodist Church, and was seventy-one years old at his death.

He referred to his conversion on the last Sunday of his life. The writer heard him addressing about two hundred men in the Metropole in Montreal. He spoke of how all nature seemed to be changed, and heralded his acceptance with Jesus Christ. He was much blessed in that meeting. He was also in meetings on the following Tuesday and Thursday evening, and was killed on the Friday of the same week. When his body was recovered, his Bible, which he always carried, was found in his pocket.

Brother Johnson was an earnest, humble and generous man. Who has not known of the many, many gifts he gave to God and to the poor? On two occasions in late years, he donated \$1000 to our building funds, and The Army was not the only recipient of such handsome gifts. But his regular contributions were a marvellous proof of the

fact that he felt he was only God's steward. In the winter, as many as twelve and fifteen men per day have received meal tickets from him. Many an Officer has received from him substantial help, when, perhaps, Corps funds were low. Many poor families have had loads of coal left at their door; many a time his Corps has received the wherewithal to meet some trying account. On one occasion he quickly gave Ensign Burton \$40.00 to pay a gas bill which was due.

Brother Johnson's cartridge was never forgotten.

Although a married man he lived frugally. His giving was often done when he had little ready money. When last he signed for \$1000, he did not know where and when he could pay it, but remarked that when the Lord gave it to him he would pay it, which he did. All the children sold him tickets, and had his name on their collecting cards.

From 7 a.m. on Sunday morning, he frequently attended the meetings, throughout the day, and many, many times through the week.

And now he is gone to his reward. We miss him as a Corps and as an Army. Oh, may we live that when we are called we shall be missed.

Their works do follow them."—Rev. xiv. 13.

BROTHER LIVING, OF INGER-SOLL.

Although it is just two weeks since we were called upon to part with one of our comrades who has gone to the better land, death has again visited our Corps, and called Brother Living (at the age of seventy-five) to come up higher.

Our Brother joined the Corps here just after it first opened, some twenty-seven years ago. He has fought many a battle for God and right, and now we believe he has gone to receive his reward. He was not able to come to the meetings for some time, owing to a disease which held him in its grip, but he always had a bright testimony to give to the saving and keeping power of Jesus.

Captain and Mrs. Boynton conducted the services, both at the house and grave, assisted by the Band.

Much sympathy is felt for Sister Living (who is a faithful Soldier of the Corps here). We know she feels her loss keenly, as she is left almost alone, but we are glad that there is One who is able to help her in her dark and sorrowing hours.—L. H.

Scheme to Import Big Game.

The State Game Commission of Louisiana has asked the legislature for an appropriation for the importation of big African game to the State. Congressman Brownard thus expresses his view of the request.

"I do not think this importation idea can be laughed down. It is merely a matter of education, and when the people see the value of the hippopotamus, crocodile, rhinoceros, and a host of other varieties I might mention, as meat producers, at a time

when a little meat is needed, it will be a great thing."

Cold Weather.

It is the coldest yet, and the high as much as 23° below zero.

These cold days are the best for the Army.

Major gave a message Sunday night, which was "Hovers," and she addressed a powerful message.

MAJOR SING.

A Run.

Owen Smith.

favoured him.

Since, who

Revival Camp.

Blessing was

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Major gave a

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We rejoiced over

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The Major was

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and four songs

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Monday night was

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SEVEN NEW

Bear River.

and Lieutenant

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Friday evening.

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Heater Sunday

Blessing in our

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Captain

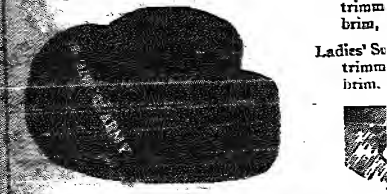
Hospital, Toronto

ed to the

Winnipeg.

Special NEW HAT

It will soon be time for you to go so for some time, and with this



Ladies' Summer Hat.

Ladies' Summer Hats, Split Straw, trimmed dark blue silk, sizes 4, 5 and 6 \$1 75

Ladies' Summer Hats, Chip Straw,

A Full Line of Dr

Dark Navy Blue Cashmere, 44 in. wide, per yd

Dark Navy Blue Serge, 48 in. wide, per yd

Dark Navy Blue Lustre, 46 in. wide, per yd

Bible and Song Book Combined.

A beautiful present \$1 25

With name in gold, extra 25c.

Soldiers' Guide and Song Book Combined

A very useful book \$1 00

With name in gold, extra 25c.

Oxford Bibles.

Printed on India paper, silk sewn, light

and convenient to carry \$1 75

With name in gold, extra 25c.

Holman's Teacher's Bible

(Self-Pronouncing). The only Minion

Teachers' Bible with absolutely the

latest helps \$1 75

With name in gold, extra 25c.

First Aid to the Injured.

Arranged according to the revised syllabus of the First Aid Course of the

St. John Ambulance Association, by

James Cantle, M.A., M.B. 35c.

S.A. Song Books, small print 25c.

Large print 25c.

Large print, yapp edges 25c.

The Trade Secretary

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from him substantial help, when
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and left at their door; many a
the N. Corps has received the
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bill which was due.

Brother Johnson's cartridge was
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v. "Oh, may we live that when
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their works do follow them."—
xiv. 12.



Lingate, Newfoundland.
at a total cost of \$1,700.

HER LIVINGS, OF INGER- SOLL.

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SEVEN NEW WARRIORS.

Dear River, a
and Lieutenant
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Easter Sunday was
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came out for
salvation. Seven
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Import Big Game.

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Captain Lark, of the
Hospital, Toronto, has
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Winnipeg.

Special Announcement NEW HATS AND CAPS

It will soon be time for you to get a new Hat or Cap. We have been thinking so for some time, and with this in view, have prepared ourselves accordingly.



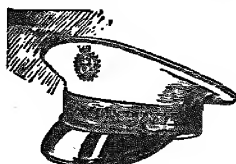
Ladies' Summer Hat.

Ladies' Summer Hats, Split Straw,
trimmed dark blue silk, sizes 4, 5
and 6\$1 75

Ladies' Summer Hats, Chip Straw,

trimmed dark blue, roll of silk under
brim, sizes 4, 5 and 6.....\$2 75

Ladies' Summer Hats, Canton Straw,
trimmed dark blue, roll of silk under
brim, sizes 4, 5 and 6.....\$4 00



Men's Summer Cap.



Bandman's Cap.

Privates' Regulation Cap, red silk band
and crest\$2 00

Bandmen's Regulation Cap, red silk
band and crest\$2 25

F. O's Regulation Cap, red silk band
and crest\$2 25

A Full Line of Dress Goods Just to Hand.

Dark Navy Blue Cashmere, 44 in. wide, per yd\$0 85

Dark Navy Blue Serge, 48 in. wide, per yd.....\$1 00

Dark Navy Blue Lustre, 46 in. wide, per yd.....\$1 00

Dark Navy Blue Cravenette, 60 in. wide, per yd., \$1.65 and \$1 40

Red Cashmere, 44 in wide, per yd\$0 85

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Bible and Song Book Combined.

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With name in gold, extra.....25c.

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A very useful book\$1 00

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Oxford Bibles.

Printed on India paper, silk sewn, light
and convenient to carry.....\$1 75

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Holman's Teacher's Bible

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S. A. Song Books, small print25c., 50c. and 75c.

Large print.....30c. and 50c.

Large print, yapp edges.....75c.

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Musical Drill BOOK.

DEEP-BREATHING AND HEALTHY
HOME EXERCISES.
350 ORIGINAL DRAWINGS.

Part I.—Without Accessories.

Section I.—Preliminary Instructions.

Section II.—Musical Marches.

Section III.—Free Exercise Drills.

Part II.—With Accessories.

Section I.—Dumb-Bell Drills.

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Section III.—Indian Club Drills.

Section IV.—Tambourine Drills.

Section V.—Flag Drills.

Section VI.—Scarf Drills.

Section VII.—Hoop Drills.

Part III.—Spectacular.

Section I.—Arms, Legs and Body Posing.

Section II.—The Army Physical Developer.

Section III.—Deep Breathing.

Part V.—Music.

Price, postpaid, \$1.00.

Picture Post Cards.

Giant Post Card of General Booth,

each.....20c.

Giant Post Card of the Chief of the

Staff, each.....20c.

General Booth in the Holy Land Series,

per packet.....20c.

General Booth, small card.....5c.

Badges and Shields.



The Bar Badge, or Brooch, which is the
same size as the above cut, is nicely
finished in red and blue enamel, with
bar and lettering in silver, and makes
a nice gift. The Metal Shield with
Copper Crest in centre and enamel
scroll, is also very pretty as a Badge.
These are sold at, each.....40c.

English Shield.....25c.

Small White Metal Shield.....25c.

Small Solid Silver Shield.....50c.

J. S. Shield.....15c.

Officers' Shield.....40c.

S. A. Monogram Pin.....10c.

Postage 2c. extra.

Musical Salvationist, Vol. XXIII.....\$1 00

Soldiers' Guides.....30c., 50c. and 75c.

Guernseys, B.O.S., with crest, 34 to 40.....\$2 50

The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tune.—Lord, I make a full surrender, B.B., 249.

1 Lord, I make a full surrender,
All I have I yield to Thee;
For Thy love so great and tender,
Asks the gift of me.
Lord, I bring my whole affection,
Claim it, take it for Thine own;
Safely kept by Thy protection,
Fixed on Thee alone.

Blessed Spirit, Thou hast brought me
Thus my will to Thee to give!
For the blood of Christ has bought me
And by faith I live.
Show Thyself, O God of power,
My unchanging, loving Friend;
Keep me, till in death's dark hour,
Faith in sight shall end.

Tune.—Mighty to keep, 50; Song Book, No. 691.

2 Sometimes I'm tired with toil
And care,
Sometimes I'm weak and worn
Sometimes it looks so dark every-
where.

Instead of the rose the thorn.
These are the times, when tempted sore,
A voice in my ear doth speak—
Unsheath thy sword, there's victory before.

Thy Saviour is mighty to keep.

Chorus.

I have a Saviour who's mighty to keep,
Mighty to keep evermore.

Jesus, I'll trust Thee more and more,
Trust where I cannot trace,
Trust when I hear the ocean's roar,
Trust when the foe I face.
Thou wilt be more than life to me,
So broad, so high, so deep,
Changing the thunder into glee,
Able to save and to keep.

War and Testimony.

Tunes.—Rejoice of the blest, 110 C and Eb; We shall win, 112; Song Book, No. 827.

3 Who'll fight for the Lord every-
where,
Till we march by the river of light,
Where the Lamb leads His hosts free
from care,
All robed in their garments of white?

Chorus.

Everywhere,
Who'll fight for the Lord everywhere?

O Saviour, lead me everywhere,
Till each sin-burdened soul knows
Thy rest;

Till the prey from the mighty we
tear,
And our country with Thy peace is
blest.

I'll fight for the Lord everywhere,
For the terrible need I can see,
Many dying in sin everywhere,
My Jesus alone can set free.

Tune.—Canaan, bright Canaan, 218; Song Book, No. 283.

4 Oh, what has Jesus done for me?
He came from the land of Canaan,
He ground and died upon the tree,
That I might go to Canaan,
A glorious crown appears in view,
In that bright land of Canaan;
A palm of royal victory, too;
Come, let us go to Canaan.

Chorus.

Canaan, bright Canaan,
When I shall join that blessed throng
In the glorious land of Canaan,
I'll sing the great Redeemer's song
With the happy saints in Canaan;
How I've escaped the pains of Hell,
And landed in fair Canaan.
The boundless joys no tongue can
tell.
Of our Father's House in Canaan.

THE COMMISSIONER,

ASSISTED BY

THE TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND

WILL VISIT

LONDON, ONT., SAT. and SUN., APRIL 16 and 17.

For full particulars, see local announcements.

HAMILTON, MONDAY, APRIL 18.

THE COMMISSIONER

Assisted by

A NUMBER OF LEADING STAFF OFFICERS.

WILL CONDUCT

The Opening Ceremony of the Hamilton
Hotel Metropole and Salvage Department.

His Worship Mayor J. I. McLaren and Other Leading Citizens will be
be Present.

THE TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND WILL FURNISH MUSIC.

Salvation.

Tunes.—Confidence, 4, F and G;
Ernan, 6; Song Book, No. 198

5 Oh, do not let thy Lord depart,
And close thine eyes against
the light;
Poor sinner, harden not thy heart,
Thou wouldst be saved—why not
to-night?

To-morrow's sun may never rise
To bless thy long-deluded sight;
This is the time—oh, then, be wise,
Thou wouldst be saved—why not
to-night?

Our God in pity fingers still:
Oh, wilt thou thus His love re-
quite?
Renounce at length thy stubborn
will—
Thou wouldst be saved—why not
to-night?

Tunes.—Scatter seeds; What a
Friend we have.

6 Weary wanderer, wilt thou listen
While I sing of dying love,
Which did make the Saviour hasten
From the richest realms above?
In a stable and a manger
Did the Prince of Glory lay;
In the world He was a wanderer,
While He sought for souls astray.

Chorus.

Hark, hear the Saviour knocking!
Wilt thou let Him enter now?

'Twas on Calvary's rugged mountain
Where they nailed Him to a tree;
From His open side a fountain
Flows in blood for thee and me.
Though thou hast refused an en-
trance

To this Prince of Peace so fair,
If thou'lt knock in true repentance
Thou shalt find He still is there.

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends
We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe
definitely and, as far as possible, send wronged women and
children, as well as other relatives, to their homes. Address: Commissioner
of the Salvation Army, 100, St. James Street, Toronto, and mark "Missing" on
the envelope. The dollar should be sent, if possible, by money
order. In case a representation of a person is desired to be
forwarded, the photograph should be sent, if possible, by two dollar
order, and friends are requested to look regularly through
this column and notify the Commissioner if they are able to give
any information about persons "wanted" for.

(First Insertion.)

7780. HOGAN, WILLIAM. (Age 55;
tall, slightly built; last heard of on
his way to Moose Jaw. News urgent-
ly needed.

7782. SCAGALL, JAS. (or Webb).
Married; age 10; height 5 ft. 6 in.;
brown hair, turning gray; blue eyes;
pale complexion; Jewish appearance.
News wanted.

7785. MCKALE, FRANCIS, and
ALICE. Brother and sister. Francis
age 25; brown hair; blue eyes; fair

complexion; joiner by trade. Al-
most 32; fair hair; blue eyes; very
fair complexion. Both Irish. Not
been heard of since 1891. Somewhere
in Northern Canada. News urgently
needed.

7788. OSBORN, ISRAEL. Native
of Musgrave Town, Nfld. Left home
some years ago. Last heard of in
Westville, Salvationist. Mother anx-
ious.

7789. RODGER, JOHN or Forward.
Left Glasgow 14 years ago. Not
heard of for the last 8 years. Mother
anxious for news.

7794. MRS. McMASTER and Child-
ren. Last heard of in Wabigone,
Gold Rock, Ontario. News urgently
needed.

7817. CLARK, EDWIN. Age 40 or
45; English. Last heard of farming
somewhere in Manitoba. Friends
coming to Canada anxious for news.

7789. TURNER, JOHN. Last known
address, Bloomfield; at one time
kept a boot factory in Wellington
Street, Toronto; was a member of
the Congress twenty years ago.
News urgently needed.

7784. WALKER, JAMES. English.
Went with the harvesters to the
West, July 19th, 1898; aged 19;
height 5 ft. 9 in.; dark hair; twil-
ling eyes; quick walker. Father
anxious for news.

6721. WARDEN, HUGH R. Sister
most anxious for news. Please com-
municate with above office; may be
to your advantage.

7406. TUSSELL, JOHN WM. Mar-
ried; farmer; missing eighteen years.
News wanted by friends.

7609. WILSON, GEORGE HUN-
TER. Age 42; medium height; black
hair turning grey; dark eyes; dark
complexion. Last heard of in Tor-
onto. Friends anxious for news.

7424. HARRIS, MRS. and STEV-
ENS, MRS. Last heard of in Mont-
real. News urgently wanted.

(Second Insertion.)

7676. COPLAND, ROBERT J. May
be going by the name of Johnson.
Married; age 45; height 5 ft. 8 in.;
brown hair; blue eyes; ruddy com-
plexion; missing since 1895. Last
known address, Montreal. Friends
enquire.

7544. ROSS, ALEX. NORMAN.
Age 25; height 5 ft. 10 in.; black
hair; dark eyes; sallow complexion;
lame in one leg and slightly deaf;
architect. Last heard of working on
C. P. R. Friends anxious.

7680. COOPMAN, GEO. HENRY.
Age 25; height 5 ft. 6 in.; dark brown
hair; dark blue eyes; married; fair
complexion. English. Last heard of
was an agent for Singer Sewing
Machine Co. Missing thirteen
months. Last known address,
Oranjestad, St. John's, A. B. W. Was a
Salvation Army soldier in London.

THE WAR

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COMMISSIONER AND MRS. EADIE. THE